The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 48 NO. 14 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1915 PRICE THREE CENTS

CONFERENCE ENDS

Assignments Made by Bishop Cooke are Satisfactory

REC. C. T. WYATT RETURNS

LAUREL, Del., March 29.—The following pastorial assignments of the ministers of the Wilmington Methodist Episcopal Conference for next year were announced by Bishop Cook late this afternoon. Immediately after the announcement of the assignments conference adjourned sine die.

WILMINGTON DISTRICT

E. L. Hoffecker, district superintendent.

Bethel Circuit, Md.—J. H. Wilson.
Charlestown, Md.—W W. White.
Cherry Hill, Md.—J. F. Anderson.
Chesapeake City Circuit, Md.—M. D. Nutter.
Chester-Bethel, Pa.—J. W. Gray.
Christiana, Del.—W. C. Buckson.
Claymont, Del.—C. C. Harris.
Colora, Md.—O. H. Connelly.
Delaware City, Del.—O. B. Rice.
Ebenezer, Del.—H. O. Klug.
Elk Mills, Md.—C. D. Sharpless.
Elk Neck, Md.—J. H. Thornton.
Elkton, Md.—G. P. Jones.
Elkton Circuit, Md.—R. D. Cantwell.
Hockessin, Del.—D. F. McFaul.
Hopewell, Md.—C. N. Jones.
Kirkwood, Del.—O. S. Walton.
Marshalton and Cedars, Del.—Wilmer Jaggard.
Mt. Lebanon, Del.—J. H. Geoghegan.
Mt. Pleasant, Del.—J. T. Richardson.
Newark, Del.—E. P. Roberts.
New Castle, Del.—J. L. Johnson.
Newport, Del.—T. C. Smoot.
Northeaast, Md.—Asbury Burke.
Perryville, Md.—J. H. Beauchamp.
Port Deposit, Md.—F. X. Moore.
Port Penn, Del.—R. W. Cooke.
Red Lion, Del.—J. M Lindale.
Rising Sun, Md.—A. P. Prettyman.
Stanton, Del.—C. W. Rutter.
St. Georges, Del.—G. E. Wood.
St. John's, Md.—F. E. Wheatley.
Zion, Md.—J. C. McCoy.

WILMINGTON

Asbury—G. W. Dawson.
Brandywine and Edge Moor—F. F. Carpenter and A. L. White.
Brack-Ex—P. R. Talley
Cookman—J. P. Outten.
Eastlake—W. W. Sharp.
Epworth—W. L. S. Murray.
Grace—To be supplied.
Harrison Street—G. T. Alderson.
Hillcrest—T. H. Harding.
Kingswood—L M. Broadway.
Madeley—E. H. Collins.
McCabe—J. W. Easley.
Mt. Salem—T. R. VanDyke.
Richardson Park—L. I. McDougle.
St. Paul's—V. S. Collins.
Scott—W. A. Wise.
Silverbrook—J. H. Gray.
Trinity—R. H. Adams.
Union—W. F. Corkran.
Wesley—G. A. Cooke.

T. F. Beauchamp, superintendent of Wilmington City Missionary and Church Extension Society, member St. Paul's Quarterly Conference.

Ettore Di Stefano, B. S. Latshaw and Zack Wells, left without appointments to attend school.

George Edward Reed, president of National Society for Broader Education.

E. C. Prettyman, assistant superintendent of Maryland Anti-Saloon League.

W. G. Koons, corresponding secretary Conference Claimants Endowment Fund Commission.

DOVER DISTRICT

Robert K. Stephenson, district superintendent.

Armory and Asbury (Dover, Del.)—Edwin Gardner.
Beckwith, Md.—Edward L. Hubbard, supply.
Bethel, Del.—Tilghman Smith.
Blades and Epworth, Del.—J. Thomas Price.
Bridgeville, Del.—Howard Davis.
Cambridge, Md.—S. N. Pilchard.
Camden, Del.—Alfred Smith.
Canterbury, Del.—A. R. Brown, supply.
Church Creek, Md.—Horace Truit, supply.
Crapo, Md.—C. W. Moore.
Dover, Del.—W. E. Gunby.
East New Market, Del.—E. W. Jones.
Ellendale, Del.—J. P. Kelley, supply.
Elliott s Island, Md.—George H. VanNote, supply.
Epworth and Hickman, Del.—M. W. Marine.
Farmington, Del.—J. M. Kelso.
Federalsburg, Md.—V. E. Hills.
Felton, Del—W. E. Matthews.
Frederica, Del.—J. W. Jones.
Galestown, Md.—Robert Kirby.
Georgetown, Del.—J. W. Colona.
Georgetown Circuit, Del.—W. P. Taylor.
Greenwood, Del.—J. C. B. Hopkins.
Harrington, Del.—V. P. Northrup.
Hooper's Island.—Charles H Hudson.
Houston, Del.—I. S. Whittaker.
Hurlock, Md.—L. W. Layfield.
Lakesville, Md.—R. H. Wilson, supply.
Laurel, Del.—G. C. Williams.
Leipsic, Del.—E. P. Jones.
Lewes, Del.—O. E. Jones.
Lincoln, Del.—J. H. Gardner.
Little Creek, Del.—W. S. Grant, supply.
Magnolia, Del.—Leolan Jackson.
Milford, Del.—W. R. Mowbray.
Milford Neck, Del.—O. B. Reed.

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE]

A NEW FACTORY FOR TOWN?

The Transcript is told that two gentlemen interested in the manufacture of shirts, are inquiring whether they can start a manufactory in Middletown.

Mr. Staats has a factory in Smyrna, and Mr. Richardson's address is Cambridge, Md.

Several years ago, the Transcript scribe wore out a pair of brogans in the course of two or three weeks work securing the names of about 125 of the foremost citizens of Middletown and vicinity as members of the "Middletown Board of Trade," and that organization was formed, officers elected, and some cash paid in etc.

Now if there is enough of the aforesaid Middletown "Board of Trade" left to correspond with these gentlemen, we suggest that this be done. We are told these gentlemen understand the business, and something beneficial may come of it.

A few years ago, the Transcript scribe turned over to the Town authorities a letter from a maker of cotton garments, wherein the writer asked if he could find a room here big enough to hold 75 machines. The old Shirt Factory could then have been secured, and with a little repairing could have been made to answer this purpose, and a sound and growing manufactory would have been established here.

Do our readers wish to know what was done with this letter? Remember the writer asked no bonus of any sort whatever, and the operatives could soon have been gotten here, in Odessa, Warwick, etc., as this same scribe learned by taking considerable time to hunt up the names of possible workers.

Well, amazing as it may sound, this letter never had a reply! Finally, hear the sequel of the matter The writer of this letter that received such scant courtesy, went to Clayton and opened a factory there which has been a big success, having been once or twice enlarged, and is making money!

If our town is not opposed to factories etc., coming here, and if the citizens think more business, more people etc., would be a good thing for the town, then in Heaven's name will not some one look into this latest suggestion of a new factory for Middletown?

P. S. The Transcript scribe agrees to stand good for the postage stamp, and in the event that it be established will also contribute, pro bono publico, some more shoe leather drumming up workers.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL SESSION

The eleventh annual session of the State Camp, Patriotic Order Sons of America which will be held in Seaford August 31 promises to be one of the most eventful sessions ever held in this jurisdiction. In his official circular just issued State President Bailey has this to say:

A banquet will be held the evening previous to the session, Monday night, August 30. This affair alone is likely to be one of the important events of the session, as well as the real social event of the year.

Believing that a coming together of the workers of the order will be beneficial in stimulating greater efforts to increase our membership and to secure renewed efforts in upbuilding our order which is worthy the best efforts of every member, it has been decided to give a workers' banquet at Seaford, Monday evening, August 30, 1915.

Each camp will be entitled to one worker at this banquet without cost. The plate at the feast and railroad transportation, two and a half cents a mile each way, from the nearest railroad station will be paid by the State Camp for the person securing the largest number of applicants and having them initiated in his camp.

We want every camp in the state represented at the worker's banquet. Over three months remain for this contest the best part of the year for work. Remember the contest closes June 30, 1915, and you have time to win a seat for the greatest event of the year.

Forest Church Notes

Easter Sunday, April 4th.

10.15 a. m. Public Worship with Easter sermon and special Easter music by the choir.

11.45 a. m. Sunday School session.

6.45 p. m. Christian Endeavor service "Conquering Discouragement," Mrs. George Derrickson, leader.

7.30 p. m. Evening service and sermon on "Newness of Life," and special Easter music by the choir.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

The Treasurer of all the societies of the church will kindly send their reports to the Pastor.

Wednesday evening, Prayer meeting.

Bethesda Church Notes

9.30 a. m. Brotherhood Devotional meeting.

10.30 a. m. Preaching service. Subject, "An Easter Message."

2 p. m. Sunday School. Let us have a full attendance.

7. 30 p. m. A fine musical program followed by a short sermon.

Jr. League Saturday at 3. p. m.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. Curtis Clark was a recent visitor with friends here.

Mrs. J. B. Donovan was a visitor in Wilmington last week.

Mrs. Howard A. Pool was a Phiiadelphia visitor on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs E. G. Allee spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Miss Ruth Weidel will spend the Easter holidays at her home at Williamsport Pa.

Mrs. W. J. H. Lihgo, of North Carolina, is visiting her sister Miss Mary Merritt.

George Hukill, of Yale College, is staying at the home of his mother Mrs. G. E Hukill.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Othoson, of St. Georges, are guest of his brother Mr. S. T. Othoson.

Miss Catherine Bersten has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Thomas Rothwell, at Hatboro, Pa.

Miss Louise Ratledge will spend the Easter holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Wright at Smyrna.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard spent the week-end with her daughter Mrs. W. I. Tomlinson, in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Moody Rothwell and daughter Miss Mary, have all been ill with grippe, at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Northrup returned home Wednesday evening, after spending several days in Wilmington.

Miss Bernice Metten, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of her parents both of whom have been ill.

Miss Mary Lewis, of Sea Bright N. J., and Miss Helen White, of Atlantic Highlands, N. J. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lewis.

Dr. George Burton Pearson, of Wilmington, spent last Sunday with his wife at the home of her mother Mrs. Thomas Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Boulden entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Fletcher Conner and daughters, Beatrice and Leon, Mr. and Mrs. Herman D. Conner and son Joseph Burton, on Sunday.

SURVEY AROUND MIDDLETOWN

Four weeks ago County Agents, Cooch, Pence and Pelton, from New Castle, Kent and Sussex counties, respectively, together with Mr. Brown and Mr. Keyes, Farm Management Demonstrators from the United States Department of Agriculture, took business records of sixty five farms in the neighborhood of Middletown, Odessa, Townsend, Mt. Pleasant and McDonough. It is generally understood that these records consist of taking an inventory of the stock, crops and equipment, together with the expenses and receipts of each individual farm. Since these records were taken they have been figured out so as to show the income of the farm, the tenants income, and the interest the landlord is making on his investment. Some very interesting facts have been disclosed with regard to the money the tenant farmers in this section of New Castle County are getting in return for their labor, and ability to manage the farms they rent.

In order that the results of this work may be more clearly understood, it has been decided to hold a public meeting in the Grange Hall, on Friday evening April 9th. This meeting is open not only to landlords and tenants of the farms surveyed, but to all farmers who are interested in this project. While the results of the farm survey work will be discussed from every standpoint it is not intended to go into individual farm records at this meeting, but to take up the matter in a general way. A little later the individual records will be returned to the farmers and more thoroughly discussed with them.

It is to be hoped that every farmer in the vicinity of Middletown will consider himself a committee of one to discuss and advertise this meeting between now and next Friday evening, April 9th, so that every farmer who is interested will know of it, and can arrange his work so as to be able to attend.

Death of John W. McCoy

John W. McCoy, for years a well known resident of the neighborhood, and recently a resident of Odessa, died in Delaware Hospital Wilmington on Tuesday night, after an extended illness. Mr. McCoy had just returned rrom the South where he had been visiting his sons, hoping the change would be of benefit to him. But feeling that the end was near, he asked that he might be brought home to Delaware. He became so ill on the train that Mrs. McCoy took him to the hospital iustead of returing to his home in Odessa.

Mr. McCoy leaves four daughters and three sons.

The funeral services will be held this (Saturday) afternoon, at his late home in Odessa, at two o'clock with interment in the M. E. Cemetery in Odessa.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per Year

ST. ANNES' CHURCH NOTES

Service Easter Day.

Holy Eucharist at 8 o'clock A. M.

Morning Prayer Sermon, Holy Eucharist at 10.30 A. M.

Sunday School Session at 11.45 A. M.

The Missionary Mite Boxes are to be returned on Easter Day.

Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7.30 P. M.

The offering on Easter Day, is for the General Fund of the Parish. Every parishioner is asked to contribute according to his ability. Forget not to "Lay by" as God has prospered you.

The Choir will render a beautiful musical programme, as per the order given below.

On Easter Monday, at three o'clock, the Annual Parish and Vestry meeting will be held in the Parish House, to elect delegates to the Annual Convention which meets in Dover, Del., on Wednesday, May the twelfth, and to elect Vestrymen to serve for the ensuing year. The treasurer is asked to have his report of the Finances ready at this time. All Societies of the Parish, The Woman's Auxiliary, the Junior Auxiliary, the Ladies Guild are asked to have their reports ready to be presented at that time.

Every loyal Communicant is expected to partake of the Blessed Sacrament on Easter Day. Let there be as large an attendance at the Early Service on Easter Day as possible, in order to shorten the Mid-day Celebration and Service.

The Sacrament of Holy Baptism administered immediately after the morning service, in the Church.

Those who wish to contribute Flowers to decorate the Church are asked to have them sent to the Church on Saturday morning. We can use potted plants, palms, ferns, etc.

EASTER DAY, MUSICAL PROGRAM

MORNING

Processional Hymn, "Welcome, happy morning!".....A. S. Sullivan
Proper Psalms, for Easter Day.
Anthem, "Christ our Passover".....Mornington.
Te Deum,
Benedictus,.....Woodward
Hymn, before Altar Service, "Jesus Christ is risen to-day".....From Lyra Davidica.
Kyrie,.....Mendelssohn
Gloria Tibi,.....J. B. Dykes
Sanctus,.....A. S. Cooper
Sermon Hymn, "The Day of Resurrection,".....B. Tours
Offertory Anthem, "He is not here, He is risen,".....Ervin Read
Communion Hymn, "Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face,".....Morecambre
Recessional Hymn, "Angels, roll the rock away!".....Arimathea.

EVENING

Processional Hymn, "Come ye faithful, raise the strain,".....A. S. Sullivan
Proper Psalms, for Easter Day.
Magnificat.....P. Armes
Nunc Dimittis.....C. E. Clemens
Hymn, before Sermon, "Alleluia, The strife is over, the battle done".....from Palestrina.
Offertory Anthem, "Rest ye in the Lord".....Solo, by Mrs. H. Brown
Recessional Hymn, "Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day",.....Worgan

A GREAT CHORUS SERVICE

A large chorus choir of thirty voices will have charge of the evening service at Bethesda M. E. Church. A rare treat is in store for those who enjoy good music, and can avail themselves of the opportunity to attend this service. The order of service for the day is as follows:

MORNING 10.30 P. M.
Voluntary, Palms
Hymn, 157
Apostles Creed
Prayer
Psalter
Gloria
Announcements
Offertory, Solo, Miss Klenze
Hymn, 161
Sermon
Anthem, He lives again
Hymn, 156
Benediction

EVENING 7.30 P. M.
Voluntary, Whom Seekest Thou, Geibel
Opening Chorus, Now is Christ Risen
Prayer
Chorus, Heralds of the Easter Morn,
Psalter
Chorus, Awake Thou that Sleepest
Offering
Duet and Chorus, How Fair the Garden of the Lord.
Announcements
Chorus, He is Risen
Chorus, Hail Him King of Kings
Remarks by Pastor
Chorus, Risen in Glory
Chorus, Tell ye the Tidings
Benediction

The members of the choir are requested to meet at the church at 7.15 in the evening.

Easter Exercises at Odessa

St. Paul's M. E. Sunday School of Odessa, is preparing a beautiful Easter Exercise to be given next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The songs are beautiful. The recitations and exercises are equal to any heretofore given by the School. A delightful program and a hearty welcome awaits those who can find it convenient to attend. The Rev. H. C. Shipley will occupy his pulpit in the morning.

BITTEN BY HORSE

Mr. Elwood Williams Had His Fingers Badly Lacerated

BEING TREATED IN NEWARK

As the result of being bitten through the fingers by one of his horses, which was suffering with rabies, Elwood Williams, a farmer of near Port Penn is taking the Pasteur treatment at the State Board of Health Laboratory, Newark, to prevent an attack of the dreaded disease. The horse that bit Mr. Williams died several days ago and it had shown symptons of rabies. Dr. P. T. Vail, of Delaware City, sent the animal's head to the State laboratory. The analysis showed that the animal had rabies in an advanced form. In addition to this horse Mr. Williams lost two mules, one cow, one dog and a cat during the past five weeks. All of them apparently died of rabies.

Several months ago a strange dog passed through the Williams' farm and bit one of his dogs. It is thought that this started the rabies on the farm. The horse, mules and the cow that died are supposed to have been scratched or bitten by the cat, which was probably affected by a bite from the dog. Mr. Williams' loss amounts to nearly $1000.

As this is generally the beginning of the robin's season, Dr. Herbert J. Watson, State bacteriologist, desires to caution people relative to the shipment of specimens to him for analysis. Dr. Watson says that the heads of a great many animals sent to him for examination arrive in bad condition, which makes it hard to make it a proper test. He stated that this can be avoided by carefully packing the head in ice for shipment. Dr. Watson also suggested that when an animal is suspicioned of having rabies it should be tied up and the laboratory communicated with. In some cases when the animals are killed the disease has not developed sufficiently to detect it by a test.

The State laboratory gave twenty-five Pasteur treatments last year.

PARENT-TEACHERS MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Middletown Parent-Teachers Association was held last Friday afternoon in the school assembly room, with the president Mrs. John B. Cleaver in the chair. Singing by ten young pupils opened the program, followed by audible prayer, and more singing by five primary grade pupils. Articles were then read by the various members as follows:

"How Children are Cheated", Mrs. Elwood Denny.

"What To Give Children To Eat," Mrs. Victor Kohl.

"School Luncheons", Mrs. Charles Montgomery.

There was a hearty response to the request of the president that mothers present should pledge themselves to spend at least one hour, during the coming month, in their children's school room.

The following members were appointed as an Advisory Board to meet with the Executive Board in arranging programs and outlining work; Mrs. Harry Roberts, Miss Ida Howell, Mrs. John Sweatman, Mrs. Elwood Denny, Mrs. Howard Pool, Mrs. T. Edgar Clayton. A piano solo "Morning Prayer" was then given by Miss Clara Brady, after which the social committee for this month, Mrs T. E. Clayton, Miss Ada Scott and Miss Prudence Lewis served hot chocolate and wafers during the open discussion period. The next meeting will be held on April 30th, at 3 P. M. All welcome.

KEEP SHEEP ON THE FARM

The U. S. Agricultural department urges the desirability of maintaining a small flock of sheep upon the farm. With proper care and attention a flock of 25 or 30 ewes can be kept at very little expense, and they will prove of inestimable value in freeing the farm from weeds and adding something to the farm income. In addition to providing a considerable supply of wholesome food for the farm table, there will be a surplus for sale, and an additional item of revenue in the form of wool.

Many farmers make a practice of buying ewes in the fall, breeding them and selling the lambs the following summer. Such ewes can be carried through the winter on wheat and rye fields if not pastured too closely, or on clover hay with some roots and a little linseed meal. If the clover hay is not available, corn fodder may be used as roughage, in which case it should always be supplemented with bran or linseed meal. Lambs should come early and should be taught to eat as soon as they are old enough. Give lambs access to corn by providing a creep through which they can go without allowing the ewes to follow.

Mill Lane School

The following pupils deserve special commendation for the month of March:

7th Grade—Richard Cochran.
4th Grade—Annie Hastings.
2d Grade—Esther Shallcross.
1st Grade—William Taylor, Catharine Hastings.

LOCAL NEWS

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

Bulk Garden Seed at
EVANS' EXCHANGE STORE.
J. C. GREEN.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times. W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

Get prices on your Seed Potatoes at
EVANS' EXCHANGE STORE.

Cheaper Laundry! Collars and Cuffs washed and ironed, 2 cents each!
HENRY TOY.

FOR SALE—Winter and spring grown cabbage plants.
MRS. E. J. STEELE.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—20,000 Early Wakefield Cabbage Plants. Ready April 1st.
A. K. HOPKINS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 6th, 1915—Public sale of cattle and horses, by Walter S. Burris, Bear, Del. D. P. Hutchison Auc.

Soy Beans for Sale. Apply to
R. A. COCHRAN,
Phone 250-5. Middletown, Del.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH pea, nut, stove and egg coal always on hand and UNDER COVER. BEST GRADE GEORGES CREEK soft coal.
Phone 5. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FOR SALE—SEED OATS, GENUINE MAINE GROWN SEED POTATOES shipped direct from Maine in Eastman Heater Cars to Middletown, Del.
Phone 5. Jesse L. Shepherd.

All KINDS of FERTILIZER stored in our warehouses by BAG or TON for immediate delivery.
Phone 5. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office, for week ending March 25th: Carpenter Bros., Wm. Baker, Mrs. Mollie Allen, Miss Lillian Park.

Donation day at Palmer Home, Dover Delaware, April 7th. Contributions will be thankfully received. A box will be packed at Mr. Bragdon's store on today (Saturday) April 3d. All contributions sent not later than Monday.

Governor Charles R. Miller will go to Norfolk Va., Saturday and speak at the Delaware Society banquet of Norfolk. The Society has had seven annual banquets and have a membership of one hundred. The officers are S. L. McGonigal President; S. F. Wilson Vice President; E. B. Griffin, Treasurer; and Joseph McClimehy Secretary and N. G. Cochran Chairman membership committee.

PORT PENN

O. W. Kershaw removed his family to Riverside, N. J., one day last week.

Mrs. H. M. Faunce spent Monday with Frank Vanhekle and wife, near town.

Charles Hickman was given a position as inspector on the stone work at Reedy Island.

Mrs. A. Bendler who has been reported several times as being very ill, at this writing appears to be convalescent.

A minister has been appointed by Conference to the M. E. Church, but cannot state definitely whether he will be in charge on Easter Sunday, but services will be held as usual.

A representative from the Kemp Thomas Packing Co., was in town last week, but the price could not be settled upon for the farmers, as it is doubtful as to the factory running another season.

Howell--Foulke

Miss Elva H. Foulke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foulke, of 810 Madison street was married to Elmer S. Howell, of Marshallton, by the Rev. J. R. Stonesifer, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, at the home of her parents last week The bride was attended by her sister Miss Mabel R. Foulke, as bridesmaid, while Stanley Howell, of Philadelphia, a brother of the groom, attended him as best man. Following the ceremonies a wedding reception was held, after which the couple left for Atlantic City on their wedding trip. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Foulke, mother of the bride. On the return from their trip, the couple will make their home with the groom's parents, at Marshallton.

Baraca Class Entertained

On Thurday evening of last week Mr Minors Banning delightfully entertained the Baraca class of the M. E. Sunday School at his residence on East Main street, Those present were: Messrs. Clarence Weber, Delbert Gallagher, William Bryson, Joseph Bryson, Bruce Whitlock, Lemont Jones, Benjamin Denny, Albert Jolls, Harry Segelken, Elmer Vinyard, Hugh Brown, William Eliason, Osborne Banning and Earle Cleaver, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Banning Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Marvel, Mr. and Mrs. Minors Banning

DELAWARE COLLEGF

Several Extensive Lectures for the Month of April

COMMITTEE TO VISIT SCHOOLS

For the month of April the Extension Committee of Delawsre College has planned to visit all the high schools of Delaware. The object of the visit is to bring the high schools and the College closer together, and to discuss with the high schools various matters of mutual interest for the next year. Several plans are being considered for the expansion of the work of the committtee. The members of the committee that will have charge of the work in the various counties as follows:

Dr. R. C. Reed, New Castle county, Professor C. A. Short, Sussex county, and Dr. V. F. Vaughan, Kent county. Perhaps no phase of college extension work was as popular and effective as these visits to the schools of the state.

EXTENSIVE LECTURES FOR APRIL

Dr. E. V. Vaughan announced the following extension lectures:

G. F. Dutton, Poetry of the Revolution, Bridgeville, April 5.

C. A. McCue, The Dooryard April 2, Frankford.

W. J. Rowan, Our Bird Neighbors, West Presbyterian Church, Wilmington April 5th.

C. A. Short, Sewage Disposal, Delmar, April 16.

W. O. Sypherd, Literature and Life, Georgetown, April 26th; and Delaware City, April 16.

Firman Thompson, Under the Southern Cross, Newark, Parent-Teachers Association, April 20.

F. V. Vaughan, Social Life in Colonial Delaware, duPont High School Wilmington, Del., April 6; Curious Facts in Delaware History, Parent-Teachers Association, Laurel, April 19; Our Town As Tpical Community, Bridgeville, April 19; Same lecture, Millsboro April 26.

ADDRESSES BY DR. S. C. MITCHELL

At the request of the Friend's Freedmen's Association of Philadelphia, Dr. S. C. Mitchell visited the Christiansburg Industrial Institute in Virginia ond addressed a committee meeting on the Service of the School.

No Monday, March 24th, Dr. S. C. Mitchell addressed the Friends Annual Meeting at Philadelphia. The subject of his address was Education.

LECTURE AT DELAWARE COLLEGE

Hamilton Holt, Editor of New York Independent will speak at Delaware College on Thursday evening, April 15. His subject will be Great War and Peace

For the Purpose of Electing a President.

A meeting of the Delaware Branch of the American Peace League will be held that same evening. Gov. Charles R. Miller will preside.

It is expected that a course on International Relations will be given at the Summer School which begins June 28. This course, by an eminent teacher, will no doubt be one of the popular features of the Summer School for Teachers.

ODESSA

Mrs. R. J. Mailly was a Wilmington, visitor part of this week.

Mrs. Boyd McCoy, of Summit Bridge, has been visiting Mrs. Caleb Price.

Miss Blanche Wiest was visiting friends in Philadelphia part of last week.

Mr. Mailly Davis, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother here.

Mr. William Townsend, of Willmington, was an over Sunday visitor with his parents here.

Miss Alice Brown, of Frederick, Md., has been spending some time with her father Mr. J. G. Brown.

Miss Annie Middleton, of Smyrna, has been spending a few days with her brother Mr. Thomas Middleton.

Miss Losse has been spending this week at her home in Wilmington, on account of her mother's serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heller entertained on Sunday her brothers Messrs. Frank and John Swan and wife, of Wilmington.

Mr. David Thornton met with a painful accident last week, by cutting off three fingers from the left hand, while at work in L. V. Aspril & Son's wheelwright shop.

The sad news of the death of Harry Stevens, in New York City, last Tuesday was received by his many friedds and relatives here in sorrow. The deceased was a well known young man of this town as his boyhood days were spent in this vicinity. He was the son of the late Edmund and Elizabeth Stevens. The body was cremated on Friday of last week. Arrangements will be made later to bring the remains to Deleware for burial. A wife and one litttle daughter survive him.

Card of Thanks

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the many friends for their loving kindness to my mother Mrs. Mary E. Stenger, during her sickness and death.

MRS. E. JOSEPHINE DICKSON.

STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

TOLD IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS

Clifford Smith, aged 38, was injured, perhaps fatally, while sharpening plowshares on the farm of Daniel Thomas, near Sharpsburg. A revolving emery wheel, operated by a gasoline engine, burst, and a particle struck him in the forehead, driving part of the skull into his brain.

For the third time Alexander Brown & Sons, of Baltimore, were awarded the $150,000 Cumberland paving bonds when, at the conclusion of the opening of the sealed bids at the meeting of the City Council, their offer ($100.38) was the highest, and the award was made to them. The city will realize $150,570 from the sale of the bonds.

The 15-month-old child of John B. Grimes, of Frederick, tumbled 20 feet from a window to the sidewalk, landing on its head. It was rendered unconscious, but revived in a few minutes. While the child is apparently none the worse for the fall, physicians in attendance say several days will be required to develop the effects of the accident.

To work for Marshall Warrenfeltz all summer without pay and help him to rebuild his barn, destroyed by fire, was the sentence imposed by Justice Anders, at Frederick, upon Harry C. Dusing. The latter was found in a stupefied condition with his clothing on fire when Warrenfeltz entered his burning barn to save his stock. He was rescued, but some of the stock perished.

A public hearing will be held at Cambridge April 7 by Col. Lansing H. Beach, United States engineer in charge of the Baltimore district, to determine if the bridge over the waterway connecting Charles creek with Honga river, in Dorchester county, has sufficient headroom to prevent it from becoming an obstruction to navigation. The papers will be laid before the Secretary of War for his decision.

Solomon Hebron, a negro of Prince George's county was found guilty of setting fire to the house of George Clark, another negro, in November, 1914. It was testified that Clark had married a woman to whom Hebron had been paying some attentions, and that Hebron told Clark's wife she would never have any luck if she did not marry him. A number of witnesses testified that they saw Hebron near the house on the night of the fire.

Nearly 200 persons attended the potato growers' rally at Frostburg, the State Farmers' Institute working in cooperation with the Citizens' National Bank of Frostburg, which has inaugurated a prize campaign for the best seed potatoes grown in Garrett and Allegany counties. Luncheon was served the visitors at the Civic Club by the Citizens' National Bank. Among the speakers at the meeting were Prof. T. H. White, Maryland Experiment Station; Prof. C. E. Temple, Maryland Agricultural College; Prof. William Stewart, United States Agricultural Department, and Dr. Richard S. Hill, Maryland Agricultural College.

Twenty-three of the leading men, of thought and action, in Baltimore, met G. H. Alford, State Agent in charge of the Demonstration Work, with headquarters at Maryland Agricultural College, College Park, in the Board of Directors' room of the Baltimore Chamber of Commerce and discussed the agricultural development of Maryland. Mr. J. Collin Vincent outlined the purpose of the meeting and called on Mr. Alford for a talk. The central idea of Mr. Alford's talk is contained in the following extract: "Every city and town has an asset which if properly developed would pour many thousand dollars annually into its industrial channels. It is easily conceivable that one million dollars can be added to the products of the country surrounding a town of five thousand people if every farmer in the contributing territory were induced to adopt scientific methods of farming. Such an addition could not be made without touching every banker, every manufacturer, every storekeeper, every lawyer, every editor, and, in fact, every person in town."

A round table conference was held and Mr. J. Collin Vincent and the other members of the Agricultural Committee were appointed to solicit money to assist in paying the salary of a County Agent for Baltimore County. If the Agent is appointed and the work is satisfactory a conference will probably be called next fall to consider the advisability of Baltimore City appropriating $500 to assist in paying the salary of able County Agents in counties where the county and the U. S. Department of Agriculture will each appropriate $1,000 for the work. This will make a total appropriation of $2,500 for a county and enable the officials in charge of the work to get able and experienced men for County Agents.

Former Gov. Edwin Warfield appeared before the County Commissioners and offered a right of way for a public road through his Oakdale farm. The ex-Governor stated that the road had been used for a number of years by his neighbors, and he thought it should be turned over to the county. The thoroughfare, which passes near the Warfield mansion, runs from the old Annapolis road to the Daisy road and is used extensively. It is about a mile in length. A petition, signed by several citizens, has been filed asking the Commissioners to take over the road.

ANNAPOLIS NEWS

PROF. A. J. CORBESIER DEAD.

He Was Sword Master At the Naval Academy For 50 Years.

Prof. Antoine J. Corbesier, 82 years old, who for nearly 50 years was swordmaster at the Naval Academy, died at Emergency Hospital after a protracted illness.

Professor Corbesier was a native of France. He came to this country when a young man and soon afterward entered the naval service and was assigned as an instructor in the department of ordnance at the academy. He was recognized as among the most expert swordsmen in the country, and as the chief instructor of the midshipmen, he developed many winning teams. In recognition of his services, Congress a few years ago passed a special act giving Professor Corbesier the rank, pay and emoluments of a first lieutenant of the Marine Corps. He remained on the active list although he had been practically incapacitated for the last year.

In his early manhood Professor Corbesier served in the Belgian Army, and he belonged to the Royal Legion of France. He took great pride in recalling the fact that he taught swordsmanship to very officer now in the service, from the oldest of the admirals to the youngest of the midshipmen, now at the academy.

GOVERNOR'S TRIP OUTLINED.

Itinerary Mapped Out For Exposition Visit.

The itinerary for Governor Goldsborough and his party who will attend the Maryland State day exercises at the Panama-Pacific Exposition on May 19 was tentatively mapped out at an executive meeting of the Maryland Commissioners at the office of Henry F. Baker, Garrett Building.

A number of railroad representatives submitted plans for the trip, and the Southern route found most favor. The party will include the Governor, his staff, all of the Maryland Commissioners who have not yet attended and many citizens who will go in a private capacity.

The party will leave on a special train May 6, and it was pointed out that all who desire reservations must make their application at once. Notice of an intention to travel on the special train should be sent to Robert J. Beacham, secretary of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, Emerson Tower Building. The trip will consume about 10 days and will include stops at Los Angeles and the San Diego Exposition.

At the State day exercises addresses will be made by the Governor and others whose names are to be announced.

ASKS GOVERNORS TO COME.

Maryland Executive Invites Them To Charities Conference.

Governor Goldsborough has sent to the Governor of each State in the Union the following personal letter asking him to attend the National Conference of Charities and Correction, which will be held in Baltimore from May 12 to May 19, inclusive:

My Dear Governor: I am sure we will all agree that one of the most important questions with which our State governments have to deal is the proper care of the dependent and delinquent classes.

The problem has been growing steadily in importance, and this year widespread unemployment has added greatly to our perplexities.

Through 42 years of existence the National Conference of Charities and Correction has developed into the most important forum for the discussion of problems dealing with charitable and correctional work.

This year the conference meets in my own State, in the city of Baltimore, from May 12 to 19, inclusive, and I extend to you personally a most cordial and earnest invitation to be present, and also ask that you appoint a number of official delegates representing your State and urge upon them the importance of attending. Yours truly,

P. L. GOLDSBOROUGH.

LANE CHOSEN ADJUTANT.

Hagerstown Man Gets Honor In the First Regiment.

William Preston Lane, of Hagerstown, son of Col. William P. Lane, has been selected by Col. Charles A. Little as the adjutant of the First Infantry, Maryland National Guard. He will succeed the late Capt. Charles Alvey. Mr. Lane is not now connected with the State militia, although his father was the commander of the First Regiment for several years. But he has had considerable military experience and training, being a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. The appointment of Mr. Lane will be announced in a few days by Governor Goldsborough in an order now being prepared by Adjt.-Gen. Charles F. Macklin.

Why Payment Is Delayed.

Harry J. Hopkins, chief clerk of the comptroller, stated that the Silver Cross Home, at Port Deposit, had failed to receive the appropriation made for it by the legislature of 1914, because of the shortage in the state's receipts, just as the payment of many others had been delayed. Mr. Hopkins said that he regretted the delay, but that there was no certainty that the appropriation would be paid before July 14.

The value of the exports of straw matting and mats invoiced at the American consulate at Kobe, Japan, for the United States during last year was $1,102,309, compared with $1,500,095 for 1913.

Though it conducts the whole banking business of the British government, the Bank of England is not a state department.

Coal exports from South Wales for 1914 show a decrease of nearly 7,000,000 tons as compared with the previous year.

SUBMARINE SINKS PASSENGER SHIP

British Merchant Steamer Also Torpedoed.

PERHAPS 150 LIVES LOST

Survivors Of Aguila Say They Were Given Only Four Minutes To Leave and Undersea Craft Fired On Them.

MAY SINK SHIPS WITHOUT WARNING.

Amsterdam. — It is understood the German Admiralty shortly will issue an order to submarines to sink all British merchantmen without warning. The reason to be assigned is that merchantmen are being armed and are firing on German submarines, and therefore must be regarded as warships.

London.—Reports officially confirmed by the Admiralty state that two British liners have been torpedoed and sunk by German submarines and a Dutch steamer sent to the bottom in a German mine field.

Both British ships, it is averred, were torpedoed before the passengers and crew could be safely transferred to the boats, and many lives of noncombatants were lost. Of the passengers and crew of the two liners, one report says, 136 persons are missing, while a number died after being taken out of the water. According to another, the death list will be at least 150. The crew of the Dutch steamer was saved.

The two British ships, it appears, on sighting the submarine tried to escape by putting on all speed possible, but the underwater craft overtook the steamers, showing that Germany now has some of her most modern submarines engaged in the blockade operations against England.

One of the German submarine raiders was recognized at the U-28.

SUNDAY REJECTS MOVIE OFFERS.

Evangelist Refuses Also To Deliver "Canned" Sermons.

Paterson, N. J.—Billy Sunday, in his campaign to chase the devil out of Paterson, has been saying "Get behind me, Satan," to tempting offers of easy money to pose for the "movies" and to have his sermons "canned" by the phonograph companies, according to unsuccessful agents of those industries.

It is said that Sunday has received offers aggregating in the neighborhood of $200,000 for moving picture and phonograph rights to his campaign and has turned them all down.

A misunderstanding between Sunday and several Paterson ministers over Protestant churches holding services while the campaign was on has been settled by the ministers promising the evangelist they would hold no services Easter Sunday or any other day while he is in Paterson.

WILSON GUEST OF NAON.

Entertained At Luncheon On Argentine Warship Off Annapolis.

Annapolis, Md.—President Wilson enjoyed a round of pleasure in and about Annapolis Monday.

The President arrived in the Roads, off Annapolis at noon. An hour later he was the guest of Ambassador Romulo S. Naon at a luncheon given on board the new Argentine battleship Moreno, which arrived here Sunday from Philadelphia.

As the President's party neared the Moreno the entire crew of the Argentine battleship "manned the rail" and he was "piped over the side" while a guard of marines presented arms. The band of the battleship then played the Star-Spangled Banner and at the last strains the President's flag was run up and the Moreno began firing a Presidential salute of 21 guns.

22 BRITISH SHIPS THEIR TOLL.

German Submarines Sunk Only Three the Past Week.

London.—Twenty-two British merchantment have been sunk by German submarine "blockade" went into effect, February 18, the Admiralty announced in an official statement. In the same period one British merchantman has been sunk by a mine and three captured or sunk by enemy cruisers. Their total tonnage was 73,026.

During the week ending March 24, only three merchantmen have been sunk by submarines, the Admiralty announced. Their aggregate tonnage was 11,650.

GERMANS MOVE CLOCK HANDS.

"More Daylight" Plan Adopted To Save Petroleum.

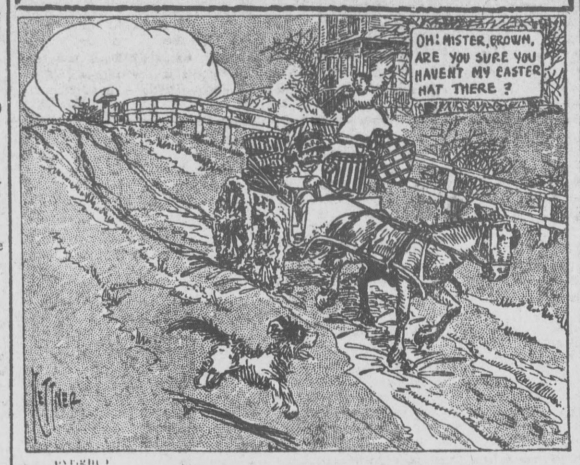
Copenhagen.—"The more daylight" movement has struck Germany for economic reasons. On April 1 the hands of every clock in Germany will be advanced an hour. The Germans estimated that by rising an hour earlier and retiring an hour earlier during the six summer months they will save $5,000,000 worth of petroleum.

GERMANY LIMITS EASTER CAKE.

Bakers and Housewives Forbidden To Use Yeast.

Berlin, via London.—Additional restrictions have been placed by the authorities upon bakers and housewives in Berlin, who now have been forbidden to bake cakes which require the use of yeast or similar preparations. The baking in homes of any cakes whatever between March 25 and April 12 also has been forbidden. The latter order is designed to check the consumption of flour for Easter cakes.

DAY BEFORE EASTER



ITALY ABOUT TO STRIKE IS BELIEF

Reported Agreement With Bulgaria and Roumania.

BUYING HORSES IN WEST

Every Possible Preparation For War Has Been Completed By the Rome Government—Reservists Going Home.

Rome.—Every measure possible has been taken by the Italian Government preparatory to the beginning of hostilities by Italy on the side of the Allies.

Italy's army is now completely mobilized and is under arms at the concentration centres preparatory to the firing of the shot that will mark Italy's entry into the war as an ally of Great Britain, France and Russia.

It is believed here that action by Italy on the Austrian frontier is imminent.

Roumania and Bulgaria Too.

London.—Italy and Roumania are reported to have reached an understanding with Bulgaria by which the three nations may intervene on the side of the Allies without fear that their interests will clash.

Bulgaria is said to have received assurances from the Czar of Russia which have greatly weakened the influence of Emperor William with Czar Ferdinand.

Bulgaria is ready to strike at Turkey, but Roumania is delaying action in the hope that the Allies will soon force the Dardanelles.

Roumania is in need of ammunition, which is being supplied to her only in slow installments, but the opening of the Dardanelles would enable her to receive abundant shipments from France.

Reservists From South America.

London.—A Reuter dispatch from Sofia says that a Parliamentary commission charged with the task of ascertaining the country's reserve resources has reported to a secret session of Parliament that Bulgaria now is better prepared for war than before the war with Turkey.

The Italian Consul, says the Times Buenos Ayres correspondent, called a meeting of the agents of the Italian steamship lines and warned the agents to be in readiness for the possible transportation of 60,000 Italian reservists.

"It is stated," the correspondent adds, "that one vessel already has left Buenos Ayres for Brazil to embark reservists."

AMERICAN ARRESTED IN CANADA

Pro-German and Defamed British, It Is Alleged.

Fort Francis, Ont.—F. D. Henson, an employe of the Canadian Northern Railroad and an American-born citizen, resident in Canada for 12 years, was arrested by Corporal Walker, of Winnipeg, at Atipokan, brought to Fort Francis and lodged in jail.

No charge has been made and all information was refused newspaper men. The arrest, however, is supposed to have been made on the "alien enemy" charge.

AMERICAN WOUNDED IN FRANCE.

Lieut. Montague Nicholls Quit the Naval Academy In 1913.

Spartanburg, S. C.—Lieut. Montague Nicholls, of the British Royal Artillery, was wounded at the front in France, March 21, according to a cablegram received by his family here. He went to England to enlist when war was declared and was commissioned a lieutenant. Nicholls resigned from the United States Naval Academy just before graduation in 1913.

MEXICANS SHOOT OVER LINE.

Two Americans In Brownsville Wounded By Stray Bullets.

Brownsville, Texas.—An unexpected attack from the south caused Villa forces to cease their attack upon Matamoros, opposite here, which is garrisoned by Carranza troops, but in the meantime stray shots had crossed the border and wounded two persons in Brownsville. Neither was injured seriously. The persons injured were struck by shots falling in the residence section here.

ZAPATISTAS TORE DOWN U. S. FLAG

Insulted Stars and Stripes Before Killing McManus.

BRYAN DEMANDS REPARATION

Battleship Georgia Ordered From Vera Cruz To Join Cruiser Des Moines At Progreso To Keep Port Open.

Washington.—How the American flag, which was flying over the home of John B. McManus, a citizen of the United States, in Mexico City, was "torn and dragged half way down the pole" by Zapata soldiers when they murdered McManus and looted his house two weeks ago, is told in dispatches from the Brazilian Minister, and made public by Secretary Bryan.

This incident was reported at the time the death of McManus was being investigated. Secretary Bryan said reparation for the insult to the flag had been asked of the Zapata authorities, but that so far no reply had come. In answer to inquiries, he said there had been no demand for a salute to the flag, as in the Tampico affair.

An expression of regret for the killing of McManus already has been received from General Palafox, the Zapata commander, with a promise of indemnity for the family and punishment for the slayers if apprehended.

Dragged Down Pole.

Mr. Bryan explained that the Brazilian Minister, in reporting McManus' death, March 11, mentioned only the fact that the American flag was flying over the house. The next day he sent another report referring to "the desecration of the flag." An inquiry from the department as to what this meant, brought an explanation on March 16 that an American committee, which investigated the occurrence, reported to him that "following a fusillading, which preceded the general entry of the Zapatistas into the house, the flag was badly torn by the Zapatistas and dragged half way down the pole.

The same committee, the minister reported, had submitted to him a photograph of the house and flag.

In this connection it became known that several foreign flags had been violated recently at Manzanillo, among them the American flag over the house of an American ranchman. When the matter was called to the attention of General Carranza, he denied the truth of the reports of American and British consuls.

PUTS PREMYSL LOSS AT 59,000.

Vienna Says 25,000 Of These Were Sick and Wounded.

Washington.—An official dispatch from the Vienna Foreign Office to the Austro-Hungarian Embassy here said 34,000 officers and men, exclusive of 25,000 sick and wounded, were captured by the Russians when they took Premysl and denied reports of a mutiny in the garrison before it surrendered. Russian accounts have placed the number of the captured at nearly 120,000.

The Vienna dispatch follows:

"After a loss of 10,000 in last sortie, Premysl garrison consisted of 34,000 of all ranks who surrendered. Besides there were in the fortress 45,000 civilians, including laboring population and 25,000 sick and wounded; 1,050 guns, mainly of old type, were blown in time.

TWO GIRLS IN SUICIDE PACT.

Reformatory Trusties Found Dying Of Poison.

Washington, Pa.—Mary Cole, aged 19 years, of Bentleyville, and Margaret Berger, aged 20, of McKeesport, inmates of the Western Pennsylvania Industrial School at Morganza, committed suicide. The girls, who were trusties, secured poison from the matron's locker and were dying when found. Superintendent W. F. Penn could give no reason for their action.

COLONEL JAY DIES SUDDENLY.

Vice-President Of New York Herald Corporation.

White Sulphur Springs, Va.—Col. William Jay, of New York, died suddenly here. He was found dead in his room by Mrs. Jay. Colonel Jay, who was clerk of Trinity Corporation, New York, vice-president of the New York Herald Corporation, and an officer in other organizations, had been here about two weeks. His health was poor and necessitated the trip. His death is attributed to heart disease.

OUTRAGES BY THE TURKS IN PERSIA

U. S. Consul Reports More Violence in Urimiah.

ASK RUSSIA TO SEND TROOPS

Officials Of the Presbyterian Board Of Foreign Mission Express Surprise At the Course Pursued By Secretary Bryan.

Tiflis, Russia (via Petrograd).—Turkish troops have committed further acts of violence at the American mission in Urumiah, Persia, according to a message received by the local viceroy from Gordon Paddock, the American Consul at Tabriz.

Mr. Paddock transmits a message from Missionary Robert M. Labaree at Urumiah to the effect that the Turkish Consul at Urumiah forced his way into the mission compound with a number of Turkish regular troops and removed some Assyrian Christian refugees, who were then massacred.

The Turks also beat and insulted the American missionaries.

Men Shot, Women Violated.

New York.—All the men at Gulpashan, a large village near Urumiah, Persia, have been shot by Kurds, the women violated, an American missionary beaten and 65 refugees taken from the French and American missions, have been hanged on gibbets erected in the mission yards, according to a cablegram received here by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

The cablegram came from four native Christians in Tiflis, three of whom —and perhaps the fourth—were naturalized Americans. The message follows:

"Gulpashan destroyed. Its men shot, women violated. Sixty men taken from French mission compound and five from American mission compound hanged. Allen beaten. Hanging pole erected in French mission yard. Massacres imminent. Implore State Department that consul at Tabriz proceed Urumiah."

The message was signed by Jesse Yonan, E. O. Eshoo, Isaac Yohannan and Paul Shinman, all of whom are known to the board. Eshoo and Shinman, both Americans, left this city for Urumiah five weeks ago, proceeding by way of Norway and Petrograd.

The missionary Allen, referred to as having been beaten, is E. T. Allen, who was born in London, Ontario, and became a naturalized American. Mr. Allen has been in the service of the board since 1891. He was sent, for the second time, to Persia in 1911.

Six thousand dollars for relief at Urumiah was cabled to the American consul at Tabriz by the Persian war relief committee.

Officials of the board were somewhat surprised to learn that Secretary Bryan had requested American Consul Glazebrook, at Jerusalem, to investigate conditions at Urumiah and vicinity. It was as hard to get men from Jerusalem to Urumiah, according to advices received by the board, it was said, as from New York to Urumiah.

'PHONE GIRL SLIDES TO SAFETY.

Trapped In Building By Fire, She Escapes Down Pole.

Asheville, N. C.—Hemmed in by flames on the second story of the building where she was employed as telephone operator, Miss Mary Moody, of Saluda, crawled across a plank to a telephone pole, slid down the pole and escaped. The building in which she worked was destroyed. Finding escape by the stairway cut off, Miss Moody shouted for help and a plank was lifted up to her. She crawled on the plank to a pole and escaped.

"DIXIE" SUNG IN TRENCHES.

"Dolly Gray" and "John Brown's Body," Too, Popular.

London (by mail.)—"Tipperary" is now quite out of date. The boys in the trenches don't sing it as they did at first. Instead they're singing "Dolly Gray," which the American soldiers sang in the Spanish war; "John Brown's Body" and even "Dixie."

OVER 70,000 HORSES FOR ALLIES.

Will Be Shipped Through the Port Of Norfolk.

Norfolk, Va.—Over 70,000 horses intended for the armies of France and England will be shipped through the port of Norfolk. Arrangements have already been made for shipping 20,000 horses from Texas through this port and contracts for the handling of 50,000 more have been signed.

GERMAN TO DEFEND STRAITS.

General Sanders Put In Command Of Turks On Dardanelles.

London. — A Constantinople dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company by way of Amsterdam says that an Imperial irade has been issued designating the Turkish forces on the Dardanelles as the fifth army, under command of Gen. Liman von Sanders, of the Prussian cavalry, who formerly was commander of the Turkish forces in Europe.

VON KLUCK HIT BY SHRAPNEL.

Famous German General Reported Slightly Wounded.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville.—The report of the progress of the fighting issued from headquarters Monday relates among other things that General von Kluck, the German commander who led the famous German rush into France in the early days of the war, has been slightly wounded by shrapnel fire while inspecting advance positions of his army. The condition of the General is described as satisfactory.

KAISER CALLS COUNCIL OF WAR

Conference With War Leaders to Plan Next Move.

OSSOWETZ SIEGE AT END

Attempt To Reduce Fortress a Failure. Troops Which Besieged Permysl Now Taking Part In Battles In Carpathians.

London.—Germany's next move in the military field—because some stroke either in the east or the west is expected before the Allies attempt their spring advance—is at present the chief subject of speculation and conjecture.

According to reports reaching here from Petrograd, the German Emperor is now at Berlin holding a war council with Field Marshal Von der Goltz, the German military commander of Constantinople, and other leaders, and is planning a new campaign to offset the fall of Permysl and meet the situation in the Dardanelles.

Ossowetz Siege Abandoned.

A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from its correspondent at Petrograd says it is stated in well-informed quarters at the Russian capital that the operations of the Germans against Ossowetz may now be considered as at an end. Having failed to obtain any results, they have abandoned the undertaking. The correspondent adds:

"In this way the whole purpose of their dash into Russian territory has been frustrated, as everywhere between the Niemen and the Bobr they have failed to obtain substantial successes.

"Between the Skwa and the Oryze the Russians have now occupied fresh positions. The battles in this region have been very stubborn. This results from the large number of troops concentrated there, which are far in excess of the normal strength for operations on a front of such width."

Crisis In Carpathians.

A Reuter dispatch from Amsterdam says that Major Moraht, the military expert, in a dispatch from Austrian headquarters to the Berlin Tageblatt attaches great importance to the present fighting in the Carpathians, Major Moraht says:

"Without going so far as to consider that the result of the entire war, or even the eastern campaign, depends upon the issue of this battle, nevertheless victory here will indubitably exercise a strong effect on the entire situation. Nor can we completely exclude the possibility that the political situation may be affected in one way or another. Russia, in any case, had political reasons in choosing precisely this ground for a decisive battle. This is the view of intelligent Hungarians and also of the Vienna press.

"The supreme army command has grounds enough for employing all disposable forces to avert a Russian interruption into the Hungarian plain."

Carnage In Alsace.

Fighting has been resumed with great vigor on the entire western front, but with little result which affects the general military situation.

The carnage on the slopes of the heights in Alsace has been terrific. The official communique states that 700 bodies of Germans were counted on the battlefield at Hartmannsweiler-Kopf. A Geneva dispatch says the German offensive in Alsace since February 18 has cost the Kaiser 8,000 in killed alone.

A report from Liege states that many trains laden with guns and munitions have passed through there en route to Courtrai. Heavy German reinforcements are arriving daily at Ghent.

The Germans are reported to be transporting to the front a new bomb thrower, capable of hurling a high-explosive bomb a distance of 500 yards.

COL. M. RICHARD MUCKLE DEAD.

For 50 Years Business Manager Of Public Ledger.

Philadelphia. — Col. M. Richard Muckle, one of Philadelphia's oldest and most widely known citizens, died in his ninetieth year. Colonel Muckle was for more than 50 years in the newspaper business, having been business manager of the Public Ledger under the ownership of George W. Childs. He served in the Mexican War as a lieutenant and was treasurer of the relief fund that sent to Germany during the Franco-Prussian War much money for the relief of widows and orphans of soldiers.

MAJ. LANGHORNE TO ARMY DUTY

Former Attache At Berlin Ordered To Eleventh Cavalry.

Washington. — Major George T. Langhorne, a former attache to the American Embassy at Berlin, who has been on temporary duty at the Army War College, will be assigned to the Eleventh Cavalry for duty at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. In announcing this Secretary Garrison again declined to throw any light on the reasons for Major Langhorne's relief from duty in the German capital.

STATE-WIDE PROHIBITION LOST.

Minnesota House Defeats Referendum Resolution.

St. Paul, Minn.—State-wide prohibition by constitutional amendment was defeated in the Minnesota House of Representatives when an attempt to obtain adoption of the minority report of the temperance committee recommending for passage a resolution submitting the issue to the people at the next general election was defeated, 54 yeas and 50 nays being the outcome of the vote.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

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SYNOPSIS.

A curious crowd of neighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and eccentric recluse, following a veiled woman who proves to be the widow of a man tried before the judge and electrocuted for murder years before. Her daughter is engaged to the judge's son, from whom he is estranged, but the murder is between the lovers. She plans to clear her husband's memory and asks the judge's aid. Deborah Scoville reads the newspaper clippings telling the story of the murder of Algernon Etheridge by John Scoville in Dark Hollow, twelve years before. The judge and Mrs. Scoville meet at Spencer's Folly and she shows him now, on the day of the murder, she saw the shadow of a man, whittling a stick and wearing a long peaked cap. The judge engages her and her daughter Reuther to live with him in his mysterious home. Deborah and her lawyer, Black, go to the police station and see the stick used to murder Etheridge. She discovers a broken knife-blade point embedded in it. Deborah and Reuther go to live with the judge. Deborah sees a portrait of Oliver, the judge's son, with a black band painted across the eyes. That night she finds, in Oliver's room, a cap with a peak like the shadowed one, and a knife with a broken blade-point. Anonymous letters and a talk with Miss Weeks increase her suspicions and fears. She finds that Oliver was in the ravine on the murder night. Black warns her and shows her other anonymous letters binting at Oliver's guilt. In the court room the judge is handed an anonymous note. The note is picked up and read aloud.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

As for Deborah, she had shrunk out of sight at his approach, but as soon as he had ridden off she looked eagerly for a taxicab to carry her in his wake. She could not let him ride that mile alone. She was still fearful for him, though the mass of people about her was rapidly dissolving away, and the streets growing clear.

She can see his carriage now. Held up for a moment by the crowd, it has broken through, and is rolling quickly towards Ostrander lane. But the mob is following, and she is yet far behind.

Shouting to the the chauffeur to hasten, the insistent honk! hank! of the cab adds it raucous note to the turmoil! They have dashed through one group—they are dashing through another—naught can withstand an onrushing automobile. She catches glimpses of raised arms threatening retaliation; of eager, stolid, uncertain and furious faces—and her breath held back during that one instant of wild passage rushes pantingly forth again. Ostrander lane is within sight. If only they can reach it—if only they can cross it! But they cannot without sowing death in their track. No scattered groups here, the mob fills the corner. It is packed close as a wall. Brought up against it, the motor necessarily comes to a standstill.

She will have to wait until the crowd sways apart, allowing her to—Ah, there, some heads are moving now! She catches one glimpse ahead of her, and see—What does she see? The noble but shrunk figure of the judge drawn up before his gate. His lips are moving, but no sound issues from them; a change passes like a stroke of lightning over the surging mass. Some one shouts out "Coward!" another, "Traitor!" and the lifted head falls, the moving lips cease from their efforts and in place of the great personality which filled their eyes a moment before, they see a man entrapped, waking to the horror of a sudden death in life for which no visions of the day, no dreams of the night, had been able to prepare him.

It was a sight to waken pity, not derision. But these people had gathered here in a bitter mood and their rancor had but scented the prey. Calls of "Oliver!" and such threats as "You saved him at a poor man's expense, but we'll have him yet, we'll have him yet!" began to rise about him; followed by endless repetitions of the name from near and far: "Oliver! Oliver!"

Oliver! His own lips seemed to re-echo the word. Then like a lion baited beyond his patience the judge lifted his head and faced them all with a fiery intensity which for the moment made him a terrible figure to contemplate.

"Let no one utter that name to me here!" shot from his lips in tones of unspeakable menace and power. "Spare me that name, or the curse of my ruined life be upon you. I can bear no more today."

The cry arose again: "Oliver! Oliver! The sons of the rich go free, but ours have to hang!"

At which he gave them one stare and fell back against the door. It yielded and a woman's arms received him. The gentle Reuther in that hour of dire extremity, showed herself stronger than her mother who had fallen in a faint amid the crowd.

To one who swoons but seldom, the moment of returning consciousness is often fraught with great pain and sometimes with unimaginable horror. It was such to Deborah; the pain and horror holding her till her eyes, accustomed to realities again, saw in the angel face which floated before her vision amid a swarm of demon masks, the sweet and solicitous countenance of Reuther.

Reuther, taking her mother's hand in hers, said softly:

"I knew you were not seriously ill, only frightened by the crowd and their senseless shoutings. Don't think of it any more, dear mother. The people are dispersing now, and you will soon be quite restored and ready to smile with us at an attack so groundless it is little short of absurd."

Astonished at such tranquillity where she had expected anguish if not stark unreason, doubting her eyes, her ears—for this was no longer her delicate, suffering Reuther to be shielded from all unhappy knowledge, but a woman as strong if not as wise to the situation as herself—she scrutinized the child closely, then turned her gaze slowly about the room, and started in painful surprise, as she perceived standing in the space behind her the tall figure of Judge Ostrander.

"Pardon," she entreated, forgetting Reuther's presence in her consciousness of the misery she had brought upon her benefactor. "I never meant—I never dreamed—"

"Oh, no apologies!" Was this the judge speaking? The tone was an admonitory, not a suffering one. It was not even that of a man humiliated or distressed. "You have had a unfortunate experience, but that is over now and so must your distress be." Then, as in her astonishment she dropped her hands and looked up, he added very quietly, "Your daughter has been much disturbed about you, but not at all about Oliver or his good name. She knows my son too well, and so do you and I, to be long affected by the virulent outcries of a mob seeking for an object upon which to expend their spleen."

Deborah was glad to sit silent under this open rebuke and listen to Reuther's ingenuous declarations, though she knew that they brought no conviction and distilled no real comfort either to his mind or hers.

"Yes, mother, darling," the young girl was saying. "These people have not seen Oliver in years, but we have, and nothing they can say, nothing that any one can say but himself, could ever shake my belief in him as a man incapable of a really wicked act. He might be capable of striking a sudden blow—most men are under great provocation—but to conceal such a fact—to live for years enjoying the respect of all who knew him, with the knowledge festering in his heart of another having suffered for his crime—that, that would be impossible to Oliver Ostrander."

Some words ring in the heart long after their echo has left the ear. Impossible! Deborah stole a look at the judge. But he was gazing at Reuther, where he well might gaze, if his sinking heart craved support or his abashed mind sought to lose itself in the enthusiasm of this pure soul, with its loving, uncalculating instincts.

"Tell the judge who is as confident of Oliver as I am myself that you are confident, too. That you could no more believe him capable of this abominable act than you could believe it of my father."

"I will—tell—the judge," stammered the unhappy mother. "Judge," she briefly declared, as she rose with the help of her daughter's arm, "my mind agrees with yours in this matter. What you think, I think." And that was all she could say.

As she fell again into her seat, the judge turned to Reuther:

"Leave your mother for a little while," he urged, with that rare gentleness he always showed her. "Let her rest here a few minutes longer, alone with me."

"Yes, Reuther," murmured Deborah, seeing no way of avoiding this inevitable interview. "I am feeling better every minute. I will come soon."

The young girl's eye faltered from one to the other, then settled, with a strange and imploring look upon her mother. Had her clear intelligence pierced at last to the core of that mother's misery? Had she seen what Deborah would have spared her at the cost of her own life? It would seem so, for when the mother, with great effort, began some conciliatory speech, the young girl smiled with a certain sad patience, and, turning toward Judge Ostrander, said as she softly withdrew:

"You have been very kind to allow me to mention a name and discuss a subject you have expressly forbidden. I want to show my gratitude, Judge Ostrander, by never referring to it again without your permission. That you know my mind"—here her head rose with a sort of lofty pride which lent a dazzling quality to her usually quiet beauty—"and that I know yours, is quite enough for me."

"A noble girl! a mate for the best!" fell from the judge's lips after a silence disturbed only by the faint, far-off murmur of a slowly dispersing throng.

Deborah made no answer. She could not yet trust her courage or her voice.

The judge, who was standing near, concentrated his look upon her features. "Madam!"—he was searching her eyes, searching her very soul, as men seldom search the mind of another. "You believe in the truth of these calumnies that have just been shouted in our ears. You believe what they say of Oliver. You, with every prejudice in his favor; with every desire to recognize his worth! You, who have shown yourself ready to drop your husband's cause though you consider it an honest one, when you saw what havoc it would entail to my boy's repute. You believe—and on what evidence?" he broke in. "Because of the picture and the coincidence of his presence in the ravine?"

"Yes."

"But these are puerile reasons." He was speaking peremptorily now and with all the weight of a master mind. "And you are not the woman to be satisfied with anything puerile. There is something back of all this; something you have not imparted. What is that something? Tell—tell—"

"Oliver was a mere boy in those days and a very passionate one. He

Deborah Made No Answer. She Could Not Yet Trust Her Voice.

hated Etheridge—the obtrusive mentor who came between him and yourself."

"Hated?"

"Yes, there is proof."

He did not ask where. Possibly he knew. And because he did not ask she did not tell him, holding on to her secret in a vague hope that so much at least might never see light.

"I knew the boy shrank sometimes from Algernon's company," the judge admitted, after another glance at her face; "but that means nothing in a boy full of his own affairs. What else have you against him? Speak up! I can bear it all."

"He handled the stick that—that—"

"Never! Now you have gone mad, madam."

"I would be willing to end my days in an asylum if that would disprove this fact."

"But, madam, what proof—what reason can you have for an assertion so monstrous?"

"You remember the shadow I saw which was not that of John Scoville? The person who made that shadow was whittling a stick; that was a trick of Oliver's. I have heard that he even whittled furniture."

"Good God!" The judge's panoply was pierced at last.

"They tried to prove, as you will remember, that it was John who thus disfigured the bludgeon he always carried with pride. But the argument was a sorry one and in itself would have broken down the prosecution had he been a man of better repute. Now, those few chips taken from the handle of this weapon will carry a different significance. For in my folly I asked to see this stick, which still exists at police headquarters, and there in the wood I detected and pointed out a trifle of steel which never came from the unbroken blades of the knife taken from John's pocket."

Fallen was the proud head now and fallen the great man's aspect. If he spoke it was to utter a low "Oliver! Oliver!"

The pathos of it—the heart-rending wonder in the tone brought the tears to Deborah's eyes and made her last words very difficult.

"But the one great thing which gives to these facts their really dangerous point is the mystery you have made of your life and of this so-called hermitage. If you can clear up that, you can afford to ignore the rest."

"The misfortunes of my house!" was his sole response. "The misfortunes of my house!"

CHAPTER XIII.

One Secret Less.

Suddenly he faced Deborah again. The crisis of feeling had passed, and he looked almost cold.

"You have had advisers," said he. "Who are they?"

"I have talked with Mr. Black."

The judge's brows met.

"Well, you were wise," said he. Then, shortly, "What is his attitude?"

Feeling that her position was fast becoming intolerable, she falteringly replied, "Friendly to you and Oliver, but, even without all the reasons which move me, sharing my convictions."

"He has told you so?"

"Not directly; but there was no misjudging his opinion of the necessity you were under to explain the mysteries of your life. And it was yesterday we talked; not today."

Like words thrown into a void, these slow, lingering, half-uttered phrases seemed to awaken an echo which rung not only in his inmost being, but in hers. Not till in both natures silence had settled again (the silence of despair, not peace), did he speak. When he did it was simply to breathe her name.

"Deborah?"

Startled, for it had always before been "madam," she looked up to find him standing very near her and with his hand held out.

"I am going through deep waters," said he. "Am I to have your support?"

"Oh, Judge Ostrander, how can you doubt it?" she cried, dropping her hand into his, and her eyes swimming with tears. "But what can I do? If I remain here I will be questioned. If I fly—but, possibly, that is what you want—for me to go—to disappear—to take Reuther and sink out of all men's sight forever. If this is your wish, I am ready to do it. Gladly will we be gone—now—at once—this very night.

His disclaimer was peremptory.

"No; not that. I ask no such sacrifice. Neither would it avail. There is but one thing which can reinstate Oliver and myself in the confidence and regard of these people. Cannot you guess it, madam? I mean your own restored conviction that the sentence passed upon John Scoville was a just one. Once satisfied of this, your temperament is such that you would be our advocate whether you wished it or no. Your very silence would be eloquent."

"Convince me; I am willing to have you, Judge Ostrander. But how can you do so? A shadow stands between my wishes and the belief you mention. The shadow cast by Oliver as he made his way towards the bridge, with my husband's bludgeon in his hand."

"Did you see him strike the blow? Were there any opportune shadows to betray what happened between the instant of—let us say Oliver's approach and the fall of my friend? Much can happen in a minute, and this matter is one of minutes. Scoville had a heart open to crime, Oliver not. This I knew when I sat upon the bench at his trial; and now you shall know it, too. Come! I have something to show you."

He turned towards the door and mechanically she followed. Her thoughts were all in a whirl. She did not know what to make of him or of herself. The rooted dread of weeks was stirring in its soil. This suggestion of the transference of the stick from hand to hand was not impossible. Only Scoville had sworn to her, and that, too, upon their child's head, that he had not struck this blow. And she had believed him after finding the cap; and she believed him now. Yes, against her will, she believed him now. Why? and again, why?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Destroying the Mosquito.

The way to destroy the mosquito in its larval stage is to pour a little kerosene on the surface of the pool or stream inhabited by the industrious wiggler. The oil shuts out the supply of oxygen from the water beneath. The wiggler rises tail first to the surface and tries to force his breathing tube through the thin layer of oil. He fails and promptly dies from suffocation—a suitable death for so fratricidal an insect.

DAINTY SLUMBER ROBE

BELONGS TO THE CLASS OF FILMY, FRILLY LINGERIE.

White or Colored Crepe de Chine or Very Fine Nainsook May Be Employed for Construction—Eyelet Work Used.

This is the sort of alluring trifle that the heroine of a "best seller" would appear in, in the frontispiece illustration; propped up in bed, luxuriously languid, sipping at a cup of belated breakfast chocolate, writes Lillian E. Young in the Washington Star. They always do, you know, while clad in something mystic and lacy, with a young Matterhorn of dainty pillows as a background and—oh, we almost forgot the telephone, located just at the lady's elbow on a small stand, without which no boudoir is complete—in fiction.

This penchant of ours for dainty underthings may be induced by reading of such perfect creatures, though it is more than likely that they serve only as a stimulus for an inherent and already manifest love of filmy, frilly lingerie.

The lovely "nighty" of the sketch may be made up in white or flesh-colored crepe de chine or in a very fine nainsook. The little outside sack is not a separate feature, but is attached to the gown by the corsage ribbon which is run through the two together. It is cut very short and circular, and

Glorified Gown for the Trousseau.

flares nicely over the gown. The lower edge and the wing sleeves are buttonholed and eyelet-embroidered.

The gown itself is sleeveless, being held over the shoulders by narrow straps. At a decidedly empire waist line appear, in brief sections across the front, back and sides, several close rows of shirring. The plain spaces between are ornamented with a touch of eyelet work.

AFTERNOON TEA FROCK

Reminiscent of crinoline days, is this quaint frock of chiffon in a combination of bisque and belgian blue. The corsage is traced in an embroidery motif. The sleeves are of the new tube type, gathered into a puff at wrist. The hat is a picturesque shepherdess of leghorn, covered with blue soldat chiffon, embroidered in contrasting shades. The streamers fasten under the chin.

FOLLOW FASHION OF ELDERS

Costumes for Small Girls Are More or Less a Copy of Those Worn by the Grownups.

Faithful to tradition, the fashions of the nursery and school room are following those of the drawing room, and girls from seven to seventeen are wearing long-waisted dresses with frills or plaits to give the basque or tunic effect.

A very soft shade of red, like the wild rose, is popular for their tailor-made suits, and with it is worn black headgear in the form of pliable velvet-felt or chenille, black shoes and stockings and black gloves.

Military overcoats are designed for little boys and girls, as well as for senior wearers. The collars and belts are distinctive characteristics of the models and on the collars are emblems of gilt or silver braid.

When the Russian inspiration is not pressed unduly it is accountable for some very handsome effects in braiding and finger-width fur trimmings upon open-air suits, and for particularly becoming collar bands, short and upright, or a roll of fur that clings closely round the neck. Pure colors are accepted now. It would seem that everything is to be simple. So we see a green that is the usually accepted dye, not olive, lime or pastel, but just a pure green, and a brown as honest. Both are called Russian, and the brown is the accepted tint of the leather that smells so sweet.

USE POSIES FOR TRIMMINGS

One Will Not Go Far Wrong if That Method of Decoration Is Adhered To.

If you are in doubt about trimming the new evening frock, whether or not it is cut on the empire lines, place your minds on flowers. They have returned to favor out of the decades gone by.

They are used to catch the drapery on skirt or bodice, or as shoulder straps, or as moyenage girdles, when they are fragile as orchids or rosebuds.

The short full skirt has crept in. Gathered flounces are even used on the lower edge of underskirts. A tub frock that is as good an example as has been seen of the tendency of spring clothes has long, slim raglan sleeves combined with a standing collar and an exceedingly full skirt. The blouse, too, while it fits smoothly across the shoulders, is so circularly cut that it is fully gathered into the waistband. The circular skirt has as many gathers at the belt and a circular and gathered flounce is found at the bottom of the underskirt. This gown is a combination of cream batiste, pale blue or pink linen and cluny lace.

Silk Fruit.

Silk fruit in pale colors, silk fruit in intense colors, or, for that matter, silk fruit in any color will continue to be a most popular trimming this spring. Purchased at a shop, the prices are prohibitive for many girls, but made at home the cost is proportionately nothing. Circles of silk or kid, firmly packed with cotton and drawn up snugly, is the recipe. Add a french knot, drawing the silk thread all the way through the fruit so that it flattens it correctly, and fasten the thread tightly to the other side. Or, in gold or green silk or some contrasting color, work a tiny circle in chain stitch (before filling with cotton), then fill and draw up the cover. In the center of the circle place a french knot and tighten firmly to the opposite side.

EGG ADDS TO EFFECTIVENESS

Suggestion for Best Shampoo—How to Coax the Eyebrow Into a Proper Appearance.

To make egg shampoo, take the yolk of one egg, hot rain water, one pint and one ounce of rosemary spirits. Beat the mixture thoroughly and rub it well into the roots of the hair. Rinse in several waters or use a bath spray, which greatly simplifies the work.

It is well to moisten the hair with warm water before the shampoo is applied; this makes the work easier and the egg will not stick to the hair.

Here is a treatment for those afflicted with pale, sparse eyebrows and lashes which make a face expressionless.

They can be coaxed into a better growth by rubbing the eyebrows nightly with vaseline and applying to the roots of both the eyebrows and eyelashes a tonic made by mixing five grains of sulphate of quinine with one ounce of sweet almond oil.

Apply this with a fine sable brush which comes for the purpose.

DIED, REVIVED, HE DIED AGAIN

Was Restored After Heart Had Ceased to Beat.

THE FIRST CASE OF ITS KIND

Fugitive, Who, Upon Being Caught, Had Taken Cyanide of Potassium, Was, After Being Pronounced Dead, Brought Back.

Boston, Mass.—After being dead nine minutes, no respiration having been manifested for 45 minutes and no beating of the heart for eight minutes, Willarrd Wallace, the Pittsburgh clerk who fled from home and went from city to city realizing large sums on worthless raised drafts, was brought back to life and lived for three hours and twenty minutes at the Boston Relief Hospital.

Wallace was subjected by Dr. William J. Brickley to the operation known as manual massaging of the heart. Several hours previously he had swallowed cyanide of potassium in the city prison, that he might put an end to the misery his arrest had brought him.

Wallace died at 2.10 o'clock and Dr. Brickley said that had he taken any poison but cyanide of potassium it is certain that his life would have been saved.

Wallace was to have been arraigned in court as a fugitive from justice. He was caught after being trailed clear across the continent, and warrants were out for him in many of the largest cities throughout the country.

In the five years that Dr. Brickley has been connected with the hospital, which is a city institution, there have been 200,000 cases treated, but this is the first one, he said tonight, in which such an operation had ever been attempted.

"To the best of my knowledge," he added, "it is the first time that such an operation has ever been performed successfully anywhere."

During the more than three hours that he lived after being brought back to life Wallace was seen by some of the leading physicians of Boston, and they were naturally keenly interested in the case.

An incision was made in the abdomen, just sufficient to admit Dr. Brickley's hand. "I put one finger against the diaphragm," he said, "and could feel no heart beat. Then I placed my right hand under the heart and my other hand against the outside wall of the chest and began to massage rythmetically, very gently. In two minutes the heart began to beat; in 10 minutes it was beating strong, and Wallace's face changed from deathly pallor slowly to red, and the same change was noticeable all over the body."

With constant massaging by eight members of the hospital staff, working in relays, life was maintained for three hours. The man lived until 2.10 o'clock.

WOULD BAN ALL LIQUOR.

Proposal Of Prohibition During War Approved By Britons.

London.—All the newspapers in London devote columns to opinions and interviews with notables regarding Chancellor Lloyd-George's speech in which he urged that the production of war material be unhampered by the drink evil. The Chancellor's opinion was almost unanimously supported in all responsible quarters and the possibility of passage of a prohibition bill totally preventing the sale of intoxicants during the war appears to arouse little resentment.

JEALOUS WIFE KILLS HUSBAND.

Wife Of Georgia Doctor Says He Was Too Popular.

Blakeley, Ga.—Because of her husband's popularity among women patients, Mrs. Sheffield, wife of Dr. T. E. Sheffield, of this city, lay in wait for him and opened fire as he left his office. She fired five bullets from a .38-calibre revolver, all of which took effect. Dr. Sheffield was dead when his body struck the pavement.

VOICE IMPAIRED; ALIMONY CUT.

Eugene Cowles Obtains Reduction From $25 To $15.

New York.—Because his voice is impaired Eugene Cowles, the light opera baritone, long with the Bostonian's organization, has had his alimony reduced from $25 to $15 a week. This is the second reduction, his divorced wife, Elizabeth Cowles, having been originally allowed $38.

WOULD LET RUINS STAND.

They Are Monuments Of Nation's Sufferings, Say Belgians.

Brussels, Belgium, via London.—The Belgian towns of Malines, Termonde, Louvain and Liege never will be rebuilt on their present sites if the undercurrent of discussion among prominent Belgians results in action when peace is made. These Belgians propose that new cities be rebuilt on sites adjoining the ruins, which are to be left as "monuments to the sufferings of Belgians."

U. S. NOTE ON BLOCKADE READY.

Will Be Dispatched To London and Paris Today.

Washington.—Although the note to be addressed to Great Britain and France by the United States Government regarding the blockade of commerce with Germany is completed it is being given further consideration by President Wilson and his advisers and probably will not be dispatched until late Saturday. Secretary Bryan refused to give any intimation as to its character, saying merely that it "had not been sent."

GOOD ANALYSIS OF WORRY

Foolish and Altogether Too Prevalent Habit Which All Should Strive to Avoid.

We worry because we are afraid of something. Worry is fear of the consequences of something that has occurred or something that may happen. A curious thing about it is that it is never associated with the immediate present. It is generally in the future, though sometimes in the past.

Animals and babies who are conscious of nothing but the present cannot worry. As all creatures, except human beings, live only for the moment, they do not worry because they have no recollection of what has happened and can form no conception of what may happen.

Human beings having the capacity to look back or forward, mentally are susceptible to the fear that causes worry, and as most persons live more in the past or future than in the present, this tendency affects for worry or not, according to our view point of life in other respects. Worry is mental fear of an impending something.

Persons afflicted will be less worried about their condition than relatives or friends who sympathize with them. A person may worry in anticipation of a sickness or operation, but when they have the sickness or the operation is performed, the worry disappears, and, though they may fear, they cannot worry in the present.

Convenience of Truth.

Truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out; it is always near at hand, and sits upon our lips, and is ready to drop out before we are aware; whereas a lie is troublesome, and sets a man's invention upon the rack, and one needs a great many more to make it good.—The crafty man is always in danger; and, when he thinks he walks in the dark, all his pretenses are so transparent, that he that runs may read them. He is the last man that finds himself to be found out; and whilst he takes it for granted that he makes fools of others, he makes himself ridiculous.—John Tillotson.

CRUDE, BUT DOES THE WORK

Primitive System of "Wireless Telegraphy" in Use Among Tribes of Amazon Region.

In the Juamara region of the Amazon the natives use a crude system of wireless telegraphy, which, it is claimed, has been in operation for thousands of years. The transmitter found by an explorer was a hollowed trunk of a tree suspended from a horizontal pole stretched between two stumps. Inside the transmitter had been arranged much like a violin, and it was explained that when the instrument was struck smartly with a small rubber hammer a vibration was created that carried for miles over the hills. The receiver is very similar to the transmitter, except that it is placed on a hardwood platform, the base of the hollowed tree trunk being grounded on the platform. When the message is struck in the neighboring village, sometimes thirty miles away this receiver catches the vibrations, causing a jerky, singing sound. The sound system, it is said, can be read by the members of the tribe, and in this way news of victories and other happenings are told throughout the countryside.

Humor of German Law.

The Green Bag gives the following instances of humor in German courts:

"In Berlin not long ago an ironworker was sent to prison because he had laughed at a policeman. It appears that as this man was proceeding along a street one day his risibilities were aroused by the sight of a particularly stout policeman giving chase to a dog. The offender was promptly haled to court and 'sent up' for 'scandal.'"

"A German, in attempting to board a moving train, fractured his leg. After six months in a hospital he was discharged, whereupon the state railway department at once prosecuted him for 'infringement of regulations.' He was fined a sum equivalent to $5."

"Upon entering an omnibus a man trod on the foot of a woman, who was so incensed by the incident that she remarked that he walked like a hen. For this term of reproach the lady was fined 20 marks."

GO BACK TO OLD FASHIONS

Some Designs in Hats Look as if They Might Have Been Copied From Family Albums.

A great deal has been said anent the fact that many of the new fashions look as if they had been copied from the photographs in the family album. One is more and more impressed with this thought as the season, with its ever-changing fashions, advances. Certain it is that there is a decidedly old-fashioned look about many of our clothes.

And have you seen the hats that look as if they were trimmed with wax flowers under glass? Surely you remember seeing some time, in some old-fashioned drawing room, waxed flowers under a little dome of glass? This new method of hat trimming is suggestive of the waxed flowers.

The hats so trimmed have brims that curl or bend upward a little at the edge—perhaps half an inch is the depth of the bent or curled part of the brim. A layer of colored silk voile or chiffon is stretched from the edge of the brim to the crown, and in the space so covered flowers are laid rather flatly, around the brim. The color effects so gained are charming. For instance, a faded violet voile is stretched from the edge of the curled brim of a peacock-blue straw hat, and the flowers under the voile are in various shades of rose and yellow. The color effect resulting is really charming.

Hand Embroidery.

Hand embroidery plays a prominent part in the trimming of thin frocks. There are many lovely frocks of net almost covered with embroidery. Blouses of sheer fabrics, too, show much embroidery.

Varied Waist Lines.

There is a waist line to suit every type—the empire for the slight, youthful figure, the natural waist line for the conservatives and straight ones for the stout figure.

The man who has no imagination never falls in love.

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BRUTAL GERMANY

NOT in the past five centuries is there to found the record of a nation waging war so perfidiously so brutally as Germany in this conflict she has begun against the Allies.

Her shameful violation of the rights of neutral Belgium was defended on the monstrous ground of necessity. To gain his ends a man may burn his peaceful neighbor's house and if he resist kill him! So, too, Germany's solemn treaty with Belguim and the Powers of Europe, was contemptuously styled "a scrap of paper"!

Not only has Germany won everlasting infamy by thus wantonly turning that prosperous, peaceful land into a howling wilderness of devasted fields, burned towns and cities, of slain men, women and children and starving millions, but she has added an ineffaceable shame to these wicked acts by seeking to defame the good name of the people she has so cruelly wronged.

Germany has openly, impudently thrown to the winds every restraint of honor, truth, justice and mercy in her conduct of this unrighteous war of hers. She has scoffed at and wantonly violated all the recognized usages of civilized warfare by constantly dropping bombs upon defenceless villages and cities, killing men, women and children—mere acts of deliberate murder serving no military purpose whatever.

In her desperation Germany has boastfully avowed herself a pirate and is making cut-throat attacks upon the commerce of all nations, even blowing up unarmed merchant ships, and drowning hundreds of helpless passengers without warning or chance of escape.

On Sunday one of these submarine assassins sank the African liner Falaba, and the Steamship Aguila, both bound for Lisbon, drowning 150 persons many of them innocent passengers. With contemptible brutality, the Germans fired upon the crew and passengers killing numbers of them, as they were seeking to escape in the boats.

To gain some dishonest advantage, German officers and consuls in the United States have dishonorably abused our country's hospitality, by engaging in a conspiracy to secure false passports for German reservists. Germans in Berlin have even had the audacity to to use the name of an American minister there as authority for lying dispatches on the war sent to this country. Their interned ships have repeatedly violated the law of nations by seeking to escape, and even now as we write the German warship, Prince Eitel, that had the nerve to sink an American ship without right and then steam into Norfolk to refit, to go forth and sink some more American ships, is dishonorably meditating a secret flight, and this feeble, grape-juice Administration has despatched—but only at the last minute—the warship Alabama to defeat this sharp practice.

These murderous submarines are doing their best to sink one of the big Trans-Atlantic liners, and we may at any moment hear of another awful Titanic sea tragedy, drowning several thousand innocent non-combatants, this time a "made in Germany" tragedy!

Does this language sound severe? Read what the Germans themselves boastfully avow: Mayor General Von Disfurth in the Hamburger Nachrichten said:

"No object whatever is served by taking any notice of the accusations of barbarity leveled against Germany by foreign critics. Frankly we are and mnst be barbarians, if by these we understand those who wage war relentlessly to the uttermost degree.

We owe no explanations to any one. Every act of whatever nature committed by our troops for the purpose of discouraging, defeating and destroying our enemies, is a brave act and a good deed and is fully justified.

They call us barbarians. What of it? We scorn them and their abuse. For my part I hope that in this war we have merited the title of barbarians. Let neutral peoples [i. e. Americans] and our enemies cease their empty chatter which may well be compared to the twitter of birds. Let them cease their talk of the Cathedral of Rheims and of all the churches in France which have shared their fate. These things do not interest us. Our troops must achieve victory. What else matters?"

This quotation is from Hon. James M. Beck's great work on the War, "The Evidence in the Case," and fairly represents the temper, speech and actions of the German nation, or better said, of their mad Kaiser and the crazy, pride-drunken crowd of war "Junkers" which surround him, and who with himself, are responsible for this awful world Tragedy; the German people themselves are not, for they were not consulted! Under the Kaiser's autocratic "divine right" rule, they are simply the "Kanonen futter"—the cannon fodder—that stuffs his guns!

Alas! the words of Tennyson express the melancholy fate of this great people:

"Theirs not to make reply,
"Theirs not to reason why,
"Theirs but to do and die."

WILSON'S COWARDICE

SHAME on this time-serving, cowardly Administration that it has never uttered a word of rebuke to the unparalleled German brutalities against neutral and inoffensive Belgium! Not a syllable of protest against this barbaric violation by Germany of all her treaty obligations, and of all the usages of civilized warfare, not a syllable, tho this country is also a party to the Hague Convention that subscribed to the doctrine that Belgium and other neutral nations should be safe from attack by any warring power!

Fear of the hyphenated German-American vote stops the mouth of this national schoolmaster of ours, and of his lecturing secretary, and neither the blood of over 300 Americans massacred in Mexico—the last victim, McManus, shot right under the folds of the Stars and Stripes in his own violated home; nor, in Belgium the blood of thousands of old men, women and children shot down like dogs in their own outraged land; nor hundreds of non-combatants in peaceful towns and villages in England and France assassinated in their beds by Zepplin bombs—men women and children again; nor yet hundreds of non-combatant passengers—once more, men, women and children,—journeying on the high seas to neutral countries, assassinated by German submarine pirates—not all this unheard of record of savagery, can stir a pulse of indignation in the breast of these Democratic politicians thirsting for more White House honors!

Again we say, it is a record of cowardice that makes every American with red blood in his veins blush for his country, and no canting hypocricy about "neutrality" can hide the sordid poltroonery of it all!

Even the great Methodist Church, a Christian sect that never intermeddles in politics, in the large New York Conference adopts, with the full approval of its presiding Bishop, Cranston, Chancellor Day's stinging rebuke of this contemptible policy of the Wilson Administration;

"We question, however, whether our country was obliged by neutrality to remain silent when women and children were being slain in unfortified villages and towns, by reckless and indiscriminate bombardment without warning. We fear that we have not done our duty in protesting vigorously against such wanton savagery in civilized warfare upon the part of any nation."

And this worse than tomahawk butchery, Germany would have us believe is the new cult she is divinely appointed to teach to all mankind! God save us, then, from this Teuton "Kultur"!

SHAD SEASON OPENS

Officially, or as Delaware shad fishermen say, shad season opened Thursday. While there is no law to prohibit the catching of these fish prior to this time, the season in this section is somewhat late owing to weater conditions. Discouragement has been noted by the fact that the weather has been somewhat cold, but each year there is some discouragement to some of the fishermen. As a matter of fact "Fresh Delaware shad" are at present on the market, but only in certain sections as the nets cast have brought but scant reward. The fleet fishermen that will start from Pennsgrove, N. J., New Castle and Delaware City, Del., are preparing for their first cast about April 10th. Then for six weeks, or until the last of May, fishing will be continued. The real season of the fishermen is from the latter part of April until the middle of May, about three weeks. During the season proper quite a large number of the Delaware shad are shipped to New York and Philadelphia markets, while some are shipped elsewhere. This is largely due to the better prices prevalent in hese parts.

The fish as a general rule are brought to a certain receiving station to the various points from where they are sent to their destination in the outside markets. Despite this fact, Wilmington receives a share of the product of of the Delaware river, but it is very small. The majority of the fish received are from points farther south. Shad are now on the market, but they are southern shad, and next week it is expected they will begin to arrive from the water of West Virginia and Virginia. Only a week will elapse then before fresh Delaware shad will be available. However, during the entire season while being sold as Delaware shad, the the housewives are in reality purchasing shad from Virginia or other southern points. Very small buck shad are to be had at the price of 40 cents at present, but for species of the larger sort prices from 80 cents to $1.50 are being asked. This is especially true of the roe shad.

TO EARLY POTATO PLANTERS

Truck growers who annually plant a considerable acreage of potatoes are warned by the department that there was, on January 1, 1915, a very much larger supply of northern-grown potatoes in the hands of growers and dealers then was the case January 1 1914. Experience has demonstrated that a large hold-over crop of northern-grown potatoes which is in good condition and selling at a reasonable price when the early truck-crop potatoes reach the market means low prices, sometimes so low that the shipment of such crops nets a loss to the grower. Under such couditions a small acreage means a smaller loss than a large acreage.

With 43,000,000 more bushels of potatoes in sight January 1, 1915, than were available at the same time last year and with a 1915 price of 43.2 cents as compared with 66.2 cents a year ago a price which under the then existing conditions did not improve before the truck crop began to move, there is little hope that the conditions will be better this year. The price now is just about 33 per cent less than it was a year ago. The distribution of the crop is much better than last season; so there is little likelihood that the price of hold-over stock will reach last year's mark even by the end of the storage period.

FARMERS—Your Lime orders are now in season. We offer Run Kiln, Pulverized, Hydrated and Ground Limestone. Highest Carbonate. Lowest prices. Prompt shipments.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

Just received a large shipment of
$1 Hot Bed Sashes $1
Size 3½ x 6 feet
House and Barn Paints
Guaranteed to be pure Linseed Oil and White Lead—Let us quote you prices on your Spring wants.
The best Lumber. Good Prices. Square Deal.
Prompt Service. Examine our Stock.
Mail orders shipped same day received.
Short & Walls Lumber Co.
Middletown, Delaware

JOS. R. HELDMYER
Cash Store
Housewives will be interested to learn of the recent fall in the prices of all Fresh Meats, and I take great pleasure in quoting the following new prices to my patrons and the trade on both City and Home-dressed Meats.

GROCERIES

Beef Roast 15 and 18c, Sirloin Steak 22c, Rump Steak 22c, Round Steak 18c, Plate Rib 12c, Pork Roast 18c, Pork Chops 18c, Spare Rib 12 1-2c, Pigs Feet 20c, Sausage 18c, Scrapple 10c, Veal Cutlett 25c, Best Veal Chops 20c, Breast of Veal 15c.

Eggs 17 and 21c, agents for Odessa Creamery Butter 38c, Acme Famous King Midas Bread, Chesapeake Baking Co. Pound, Marble, Fruit and Layer Cake.

Salt and Fresh Meats, especially a fine lot of home and city dressed meat at reduced price.

English Walnuts, 22c, Paper Shell Almonds 34c, Filberts 23c, Pecans 25c, Butter Nuts 16c. The best and sweetest Oranges 15c dozen. Full line of the best Christmas Candies.

Vegetables, Foreign and Domestic Fruit in Season

Save your Tickets, get 2 per cent. off.

STORE, BROAD & MAIN STREET
PHONE NO. 223 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer
—INCORPORATED 1847—
Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.
Dover, Del.
Insure Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM
Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies ove
$500,000.00
Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over
$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE
AGENTS
WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend.
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

Reach Out—Telephone
Looking for Business?
Pick out any town on the map; then ask for the Telephone Toll Rate. You'll find it *low*—so low that you'll wonder why you never before tried this quick, conclusive method of attracting trade.
Take a talk-trip by Bell Telephone. Boost your goods! The buyers of a hundred towns are glad to hear from you.
Use the Bell

Do You Contemplate Building
a New Home or Installing Heat or
Plumbing Fixtures in Your Present One?
If so let us estimate on the cost of the same for you. No costs to you. We have on exhibition a complete line of Kitchen and Bath-room Fixtures in our show room at Seventh and French streets, Wilmington, Delaware. Where there are no Sewers Septic Drainage a Specialty. None but licensened plumbers who must stand an examination of 70 per cent. or over employed.
All Material and Work Guaranteed.
THE BAILY HEATING AND PLUMBING COMPANY
Seventh and French Sts., Wilmington, Del.

Lewis' Sanitary Meat Market
At the old Echenhofer stand you will find us ready to supply you with the best Beef, Lamb, Pork, Veal, etc., at the lowest possible Prices Stop in at your convenience or phone us your next order. Phone No. 86.
J. E. LEWIS, Middletown, Del.

EASTER--NEW TOGS

Odd Trousers
are here in a full range of prices and in qualites that will please you
$2.50 to $5.00

You Are Certain to be Satisfied Here
We have Said so----Now You Make us Prove it
This is the Store that is Anxious to Please you

And the styles we are showing for Spring are certainly dandies.
Combining in a most satisfactory way, style, quality and low price. They meet you more than half way.
Meltsner and International
That's the two kinds we want you to see here.
$10, $12, $15, $18
We guarantee your satisfaction the manufacturers guarantee it. Find out about this guarantee.

Yes, the Boys are well cared for by our big new stock of suits—from the Russian and blouse suits for children 2 1-2 to 8 to the Norfolks for boys from 6 to 18 our stock is complete.
Small Boys Suits $3 to $4
Larger Boys $2.50 to $8.00
And how easy it will be to find shirts, stockings, ties or hats in our big stock, and at prices attractive.
Our ties are the newest shapes, colors and patterns, 50c.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE
S. M. Rosenberg, Prop.
Middletown - - - - - Delaware

Neat, desirable and of excellent quality, our shirts are what men of good taste like to wear.
50c, $1.00, $1.50
We have the Hat
that will please you too—
Nifty new styles fashioned from materials that will give service.
$1.50 to $3.00

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. POARD.

Wheat—No. 2	$1 50	Corn—	
No. 1		Yellow, shelled	72
Timothy Seed		" cob	70
Clover Seed		Oats	70

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE

Eggs, per doz	17@21
Country Butter, per lb	31@38
Creamery Butter, per lb	42
Lard, per lb	12@16
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes	30@45

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 3, 1915

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

Millsboro, Del.—G. R. Ellis.
Mt. Pleasant, Del.—Harry Taylor.
Milton, Del.—Z. H. Webster.
Nassau, Del.—George S. Allen.
Rehoboth, Del.—D. W. Jacobs.
Salem, Md.—T. S. Barrett.
Seaford, Del.—J. J. Bunting.
Svaford Circuit—D. J. Ford.
Vienna, Md.—J. H. Hudson, supply.
Williamsburg, Md.—W. O. Cummings.
Wyoming, Del.—B. L. McFarland.
Zoar, Del.—Thomas Pardee.

H. G. Budd, principal of Wilmington Conference Academy, member Wesley Quarterly Conference, Dover, Del,

EASTON DISTRICT

Robert Watt, district superintendent.
Bayside, Md.—W. B. Horner, supply.
Bozman and Neavitt, Md—G. W. Stallings.
Burrsville, Md.—B. F. Jester.
Reliance, Md,—J. R. Leach.
Cecilton, Md.—J. M. Mitchell.
Centreville, Md.—J. R. Bicking.
Chestertown, Md.—L. E. Barrett.
Cheswold, Del.—W. H. Kenny.
Church Hill, Md.—J. L. Sparklin.
Clayton, Del.—G. R. Neese.
Concord, Del.—H. B. Kelso.
Cordova, Md.—Frank White.
Crumpton, Md.—C. T. Jones.
Denton, Md.—H. A. G. Westerfield.
Easton, Md.—W. L. White.
Fairlee, Md.—John White.
Galena, Md.—W. C. Poole.
Golt, Md.—H. T. Quigg.
Henderson, Md.—W. N. Conoway supply.
Hillsboro, Md.—W. F. Dawson.
Kent Island, Md.—G. S. Thomas.
Kenton, Del.—W. W. Chaires.
Marydel, Md.—W. M. McCann.
Middletown, Del.—C. T. Wyatt.
Millington, Md.—G. P. Smith.
Odessa, Del.—H. C. Shipley.
Oxford, Md.—E. H. Derrickson.
Piney Neck, Md.—Alonzo Travers supply.
Pomona, Md.—J. H. Hudson.
Queenstown, Md.—Frank Brisbin.
Preston, Md.—W. H. Briggs.
Ridgely, Md.—W. E. Habbart.
Rock Hall, Md.—J. W. Prettyman.
Royal Oak, Md.—Frank White.
Salem Circuit, Md.—Henry Covington, supply,
St. Michaels, Md.—Leonard White.
Smyrna, Del.—C. W. Prettwman.
Smyrna Circuit—Milton McCann.
Still Pond, Md.—R. P. Nichols.
Sudlersville, Md.—L. P. Corkran.
Tilghman's, Md.—Ivanhoe Willis.
Towsend, Del.—Warren Burr.
Trappe, Md.—D. J. Moore.
Wye Mills, Md. W. B. Guthrie.

R. T. Coursey, conference evangelist. Member Harrison Street Quarterly Conference, Wilmington, Del.

SALISBURY DISTRICT

T. A. H. O'Brien District Superintendent.
Annamessex, Md.—O. E. James.
Asbury, Md.—E. H. Dashiell.
Berlin, Md.—W. E. Greenfield.
Bishopville, Md.—Claud Benson.
Cape Charles, Va.—W. O. Bennett.
Chincoteague, Va.—L. B. Morgan.
Claremont, Va.—T. J. Graham.
Crisfield, Md.—C. A. Hill.
Dagsboro and St. George's—G. W. Bounds.
Deal's Island, Md.—G. W. Hastings.
Delmar—F. N. Faulkner.
Fairmount, Md.—A. W. Goodhand and P. J. Miles, supply.
Frankford—W. G. Harris.
Fruitland, Md.—G. F. Newton.
Girdletree, Md.—E. H. Marshall.
Gumboro—W. H. S. Williams.
Hebron—J. D. Reese.
Holland's Islane, Md.—S. T. Horseman, supply.
Laurel—George C. Williams.
Mardela Springs, Md.—Ralph C. Jones.
Marion, Md.—G. E. Sterling.
Mt. Vernon, Md.—W. H. Revelle.
Nanticoke, Md.—C. W. Strickland.
Newark, Md.—F. J. Cochran.
Ocean City, Md.—C. W. Spry.
Ocean View and Millville—J. W. Fogle.
Onancock, Va.—O. T. Baynard and T. S. Dixon and J. E. F. Ayres, supplies.
Parsonsburg, Md.—E. C. Sunfield.
Phoebus, Va.—L. T. McLain, supply.
Pittsville, Md.—E. P. Thomas.
Pocomoke City, Md.,—W. O. Hurst.
Pocomoke Circuit, Md.—J. L. Derrickson, supply.
Princess Anne, Md.—D. J. Givan.
Powellsville, Md.—W. V. Harris.
Quantico, Md.—T. N. Given.
Roxana—J. A. Brewington.
St. Peter's, Md.—Daniel Wilson.
Salisbury, Md. (Asbury)—T. E. Martindale.
Salisbury, Md. (Grace)—. S. Dulany.
Selbyville—F. C. MacSorley.
Sharptown, Md.—J. P. Otis
Smith's Island, Md.—H. E. Reed.
Snow Hill, Md.—L. E. Poole.
Somerset, Md.—E. W. McDowell.
Stockton, Md.—E. B. Taylor.
Tangier, Va.—T. J. Sard.
Westover, Md.—W. F. Atkinson.
Whitesville—J. A. Bukson.

C. P. Keen, assistant superintendent of New York Anti-saloon League, member Asbury, Salisbury, Quarterly Conference.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per Year

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac., to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market Street, between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware, on

SATURDAY,
THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
At 10 O'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the brick dwelling thereon erected, situate in the city of Wilmington aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, towit:

Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Market street between Front and Second streets, and at the distance of one hundred and nineteen feet, nine and three-quarter inches, more or less, northerly from the northerly side of Front street and in the middle of the partition wall between the house on this lot and the house on the lot adjoining on the north; thence easterly, parallel with Front street and passing through the middle of said partition wall fifty-six feet five inches to a corner; thence southerly, parallel to Market street five feet six and a quarter inches, more or less, to a corner; thence easterly, parallel with Front street twenty four feet five inches to another corner; thence southerly, parallel with Market street three feet, more or less, to a corner; thence easterly parallel with Front street forty-eight feet three inches to another corner; thence southerly, parallel with Market street thirty-seven feet eight inches to a corner; thence westerly, parallel with Front street twenty-seven feet to a corner; thence northerly parallel with Market street nineteen feet eight inches to a corner; thence westerly, parallel with Front street one hundred and two feet (and through the middle of the party wall between this and the adjoining house on the south) to the aforesaid side of Market street, and thence along the same northerly twenty-six feet eleven and three-quarter inches, more or less, to the place of beginning (excepting hereout the use of the alley along the north side of this property opening into Market street, the right to the use of which is vested in the owner of the property adjoining on the north) be the contents of the above described lot what they may. With the use in common forever of a three feet wide alley leading from this lot to Miller's alley.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of James A. Davis and Dominick R. Davis, administrators c. t. a., of Germero Divito, known as James Davis, deceased mortgagor, and Carmella Cesara, formerly Carmella Divito known as Carmella Davis, surviving mortgagor and t t. s., and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 17, 1915.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
at 10 o'clock a m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot of land with the three-story brick wheelwright and blacksmith shop thereon erected, situate in the the city of Wilmington, county of New Castle and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the corner formed by the intersection of the westerly side of Walnut street and the northerly side of Third street; thence along said side of Third street westerly, forty-two feet to Augustus Dennis line; thence northerly, parallel with Walnut street along said line fifty-eight feet to a stake in line of land of "The Board of Public Education of Wilmington"; thence therewith easterly, parallel with Third street, forty-two feet to the aforesaid westerly side of Walnut street, and thence therewith southerly, fifty-eight feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Katie Davies, surviving mortgagor (William W. Davies, comortgagor, being deceased), and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 30, 1915.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Als Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot or piece of land with the buildings thereon erected, situate in the city of Wilmington aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the southerly side of West street at the distance of one hundred and eighteen feet easterly from the easterly side of Eighteenth street; thence southerly and parallel with Eigtheenth street one hundred and forty-five feet ten inches to a corner; thence easterly and parallel with West street forty feet to a corner; thence northerly and parallel with Eighteenth street one hundred and forty-five feet ten inches to the southerly side of West street, and thence westerly along said side of West street forty feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John T. McCracken, (widower mortgagor, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 30, 1915.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Order of Sale to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
at 10 o'clock a. m.,

the following described Personal Property, viz:

Fifty shares of the Common Capital Stock of the National Steel Tie Company, a corporation of the State of Delaware, the certificate representing the said Fifty shares of said stock being number.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Anthony McGarvey, trading as Federal Products Company, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 30, 1915.

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware, on

SATURDAY,
THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
At 10 O'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the dwelling thereon erected, situate in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county and State of Delaware aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the southwesterly side of Twenty-third street at the distance of one hundred and eighty-eight feet northwesterly from the northwesterly side of Market street thence southwesterly by a line of land now or formerly of Joseph Tatnall, and parallel with Market street one hundred and thirty-six feet eleven inches to a corner in line of lands late of Jacob Derrickson; thence in a westerly direction by said line of land twenty-six feet four and a quarter inches to a corner; thence northeasterly by a line of land now or formerly of the said Joseph Tatnall and parallel to Market street one hundred and forty-seven feet six inches and a quarter to the said southwesterly side of Twenty-third street; and thence thereby southeasterly twenty-four feet three inches to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may. Subject, however, to this regulation and restriction that no building shall be erected on the said southwesterly side of Twenty-third street at a less distance than twenty feet, but that the whole front of said street 24 feet 3 inches wide and 20 feet deep shall be kept an open ornamental space for the free passage of air and light forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles H. Moore and Grace F. Moore, his wife, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 17, 1915.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market Street, between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware, on

SATURDAY,
THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1915,
At 10 O'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the three story brick dwelling thereon erected, known as No. 421 West Front street, situate in the city of Wilmington, aforesaid, and more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a corner of land late of John Gordan, deceased, on the northerly side of Front street, at the distance of thirteen feet six inches easterly from the easterly side of Washington street; thence easterly along said side of Front street forty feet to a line of land now or formerly of Ann and Rebecca Allen; thence northerly by said lands and lands late of Thomas Walter, deceased, about one hundred and sixty-five feet; thence westerly by lands of said Thomas Walter and land of The Board of Public Education, forty feet to the line of said Gordon's land; and thence thereby southerly about one hundred and sixty-five feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Bennett Refining Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Delaware, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., March 17th, 1915.

Public Sale

The undersigned will sell at the farm one mile west of Armstrong's Corner, and about three miles from Middletown Del., on

Thursday, April 8, '15

At 10.30 o'clock, A. M.

The following personal property, to-wit:

5 HEAD OF

Horses

No. 1. Sorrel mare, good family mare and good driver.
No. 2. Gray mare, 4 years old, well broken, sound and with foal.
No. 3. Black horse colt, 3 years old sound and fine size.
No. 4. Bay horse good size, good worker or driver.
No. 5. Gray mare, good worker,

Cattle

24 High Grade Holstein Heifers, part of them now have calves by their side, others will be fresh by day of sale, the balance are close springers.
13 Shoats weighing 100 lbs., each.

Harness and Carriages

One top buggy, in good order; one drop foot carriage, in good order; single harness, potato planter, stable fixtures and many other articles.
75 baskets of Irish Cobbler white potatoes, good enough for seed.
NOTICE—This property will positively be sold as I have no further use for same.

Terms of Sale

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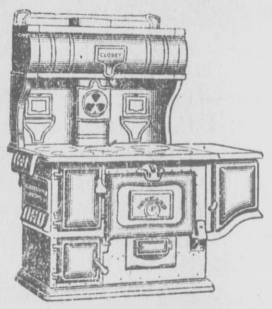

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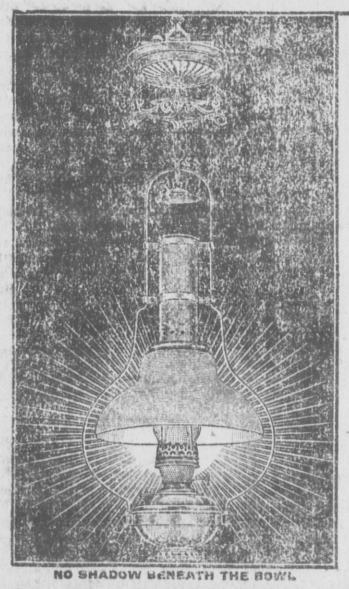

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The Middletown Transcript, $1.00

Symbolizing the Day of Light and Joy

PHOTO BY FRANK FOURNIER

This is that morn—the resurrection hour
Of all the good that has within us died,
The hour to throw aside with passionate force,
The cruel bonds of wrong, and blindness—pride—
And rise into a level high of power,
Of strength—of purity—while those we love rejoice
With "clouds of angel witnesses" above
And all the dear ones who before have gone.

HAIL MIRACLE OF DEATHLESS LIFE

Throughout the Ages the Spirit of Easter Has Voiced the Highest Aspirations of the Human Soul.

THE spirit of Easter had its birth in that dim past when man's wondering eyes first vaguely sensed the promise of the swelling seed, the mystery of bursting bud, the miracle of resurrected life in leaf and flower. Down through the countless ages have thundered the hosannas of vernal joy, peans of welcome to the reborn earth pregnant with its gift of immortality. In every land, savage and civilized, in every step of man's uplift from barbarism to culture, from prehistoric to modern times, each passing year has witnessed the passionate rhythm of wailing, lamentation and agonized despairing prayer for the dead god, until at a mystic moment, penitential sacrifice and fasting, weeping and mourning give way to transports of joy which hail the resurrected deity who has broken again the grim gates of death.

We Christians have no monopoly of the undying Easter idea of death, resurrection and immortality, of a deity who dies to save the world and who rises triumphant from the dead. That has been the radiant principle of humanity's instinctive religion from the early dawn of man's spiritual life. The ancient temples of a hundred different religions have re-echoed to the lamentations for dead deities and their old altars have vibrated and thrilled with the joyous hymns in honor of resurrected gods. The germinal idea is found in almost all the myths of savage peoples. It was the pervading idea in the faith of the old Hindus; it inspired the ancient Egyptian belief in immortality; in the pre-Christian religions of Babylon, Assyria and Asia Minor it was fundamental; while around this idea in Greece, Carthage and Rome centered the most sacred of rites and mysteries. Strange and sometimes horrible in sacrifice were the ceremonies which ushered in the reborn world, rituals of worship which drenched altars with human blood in imitation of the god who died that the world might live. In other places the great spring festival took the form of joy transformed into the abandon of license. But in all these perversions the central idea remained as an expression of man's attempt to fathom the secret of the universe and to adjust his little life to its awful mysteries.

We moderns of today can have no adequate conception of what the advent of spring meant in the childhood of mankind. In a way we have conquered the seasons and adapted ourselves to their changing moods. But even a few centuries ago, man was almost hopeless in the grip of a relentless, pitiless rhythm of superfluous plenty in summer and starvation and death in winter. It was only the strong and vigorous who survived the winter's fight with hunger. The ancient Lent was in very fact a period of wailing and lamentation, for at this time the gods seemed to have deserted mankind, and the earth itself, the great mother goddess of fertility and fecundity, appeared to have died beneath their feet. The coming of spring, the resurrection of fertility, meant that man's despairing prayers had been answered, that his sacrifices had been accepted, and that his battle with hunger was over. In the sharp prod of biting hunger which ancient man viewed as a punishment inflicted by the gods presiding over the various aspects of nature and the seasons, can be found the reason for much that seems strange and monstrous to us in the old religions.

It was in Asia Minor and Egypt, the sources of our own Christian Easter festival, that the ancient Easter reached its ripest development in the long centuries before Christ, and many of the mystic rites connected with the worship of Adonis, Attis and Osiris engrafted themselves upon the Christian Easter ritual and are observed today in many parts of Europe. It gives us a new sense of the universal brotherhood of man to know that the same words in substance with which we today invoke heaven in praise of the risen Christ made vocative the great temples of Adonis in Antioch and Paphos, thrilled the Phrygian worshipers of Attis and aroused to divine ecstasy of the followers of Osiris in ancient Memphis.

Adonis was the god who represented the yearly decay and revival of life, an annual death and resurrection. His worship spread from western Asia throughout the Mediterranean littoral. He was pictured as bleeding to death with the red leaves of autumn and coming to life again with the fresh green of spring. Often Adonis was impersonated by a living man who was sacrificed upon the harvest field. In the great Phoenician sanctuary of Astarte at Byblus the death of Adonis was mourned to the shrill wailing notes of the flute, with weeping, lamentations and beating of breasts, but the next day the dead god was believed to rise from the dead and to ascend to heaven in the presence of his worshipers, amid hymns of joy and glad shouts of "Adonis is risen from the dead!" It is in the worship of Attis, however, that occurs the most striking resemblance to many of the observances of the Christian Easter. Attis was believed to have been miraculously born of a virgin mother and like Adonis to have died a violent death, rising from the dead at the time of the spring festival. Hideous orgiastic rites marked the ritual of Attis worship in Rome. Days of blood and atonement preceded the hilarious joy of the great day of resurrection. While devout multitudes flocked to the sanctuary, the unsexed priests of Attis and Cybele, to the music of flutes, drums and cymbals, slashed themselves with knives, and in wild, frenzied dances splattered the altars with dripping blood. The effigy of Attis bound to a pine tree played an important part in the ceremony. "The Day of Blood" witnessed the period of mourning over the effigy of the god which was afterward buried in a sepulcher. The worshipers prayed and fasted in wailing and lamentation in preparation for the sacramental meal. But when night had fallen the grief of the worshipers turned to ecstatic gladness in the Festival of Joy. Suddenly a light shone in the darkness. The tomb was opened and the temple thrilled to shouts that told that Attis had risen from the dead. And as the priest touched the lips of the mourners with balm he softly whispered in their ears the glad tidings of salvation. The resurrection of Attis was hailed by his votaries as a divine promise that they, too, would issue triumphant from the corruption of the grave. A blessed sacramental meal and a baptism of blood were among other ceremonies for the initiates, a ritual which included a sacrifice of virility. It meant to them a new spiritual birth and remission of sins.

Naaming of the Lily.

About 1875 a Philadelphia woman, on returning from Bermuda, brought with her two lilies in bloom and presented them to a Philadelphia florist. The bulbs were increased to one hundred in the next three or four years, when the plants were seen by W. K. Harris, an enterprising Philadelphia gardener. The brilliance of bloom, and prolixity of bulbs, were strong features, and led to their purchase by Mr. Harris.

In 1882 the lily was introduced to the trade under the title of the lilium Harrisii and has ever since retained name and fame. After a period of fear and anxiety, they are pronounced this season to be in better shape than they have been for years, and it is evidently a case of the survival of the fittest.

BOWLBY'S RETURN

An Easter Lily Story

By LESLIE G. SHANNON

HE stood on the outskirts of a crowd surrounding a group of Salvation Army people. No one paid the slightest heed to this man with the livid face and ashamed eyes. Everyone was craning his neck to gape at the girl in the blue poke bonnet, who had just begun to sing in a wonderful contralto voice:

I've found a friend in Jesus;
He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
The Lily of the Valley,
In Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

The martial swing of the music rolled up like a battle-cry. Many beat the measured rhythm upon the stones of the street with their feet. The hymn was plainly a favorite.

The man with the haggard, blanched face and the eyes that avoided other eyes felt something roll down his cheek. He put up his hand and to his great surprise brushed away a tear. He immediately walked away, wondering at himself. He had not wept in years.

He walked aimlessly on, coming at last to a public square where benches were placed. Here he sat down. The little park was filled with loungers this mild spring night—lovers and sweethearts gazing into one another's eyes, men brooding to themselves, women staring idly about.

Next day he went up and down the sordid streets looking for work. There was none for him. By some mysterious power, everyone to whom he applied was aware that he had just come from prison. He had often heard his fellow convicts talk of the "hounding of the police." He realized that he was now experiencing that ordeal. He grew more and more bitter as he met each fresh rebuff. "It's just as they told me," he said savagely to himself; "no place in the world for a jailbird."

He thought one day he had surely succeeded in getting a place. A man who owned a warehouse gave him a job as a porter. For three hours he held it, working with a feverish intensity. This was better than tramping the streets, thinking and remembering. Then he was summoned to the office, where his employer awaited him with stern face. "Have you just come from Sing Sing?" he abruptly asked.

The man hesitated a moment, then looking the other squarely in the face, said: "Yes, sir."

With an exclamation of vexation, his employer tossed him some silver. "I don't want you," he said.

And so the man moved on.

As day by day went by without any prospect of better fortunes, his seared heart grew like granite. He came to hate everything and everybody; to realize in the depths of his soul that he was not only an outcast, but an ishmaelite, his hand against every man. He began to wonder how soon it would be before he would go back. At least, there he could have shelter and food. He consoled himself with the thought that if society refused him his living the state would not.

He often thought of the other man; the one who so glibly swore him into prison; who had worked next his desk in the bank; who knew where the money went. There had been hours in his cell when he had said coldly to himself, "When I get out—"

The sinister thought began now to haunt him again. If he was to go back, he said, it might as well be for murder as for anything else; better, perhaps; for his misery would be the sooner over.

Here He Sat and Thought.

So he began now to look in crowds for a face. He had watched the bank and discovered that the other man was no longer there. He said to himself that when he found the face he would follow it. It should not hide from him. He laughed grimly at the idea. There were no walls thick enough, no doors strong enough, to keep him from his enemy when once he had found him.

It was the end of Holy week, and the florists' windows were a glory. Roses, Annunciation lilies, violets, jonquils—a mass of beauty and perfume tempted the eyes of all passers-by. Even the man—the ishmaelite, the jailbird—paused and looked in at the banks of bloom in the window of a shop. His somber eyes roamed over the flaunting tulips, the stately roses, and rested on a cluster of tiny white flowers, modestly hiding under their waxen leaves. Yes, there they were—his mother's flowers—the flowers his young wife had loved.

"O-o-oh!" sighed a childish voice by him.

Bowlby, the jailbird, looked down. A little slip of a girl stood there looking in the window at the elaborate floral display. She was a tidy little girl, although her clothing was worn and thin. She had solemn eyes and a quaintly demure air. One poor, scrawny little finger was pointing at the flowers. "That's mine," she was murmuring, "an' that's mine," the finger shifted, "an' that—oh! an' that!" She drew a long breath as if the cup of her joy was overflowing and pressed her solemn little face closer to the window.

The man looked sharply at her. He found himself smiling at her enthusiasm. Then he thought differently about it, and scowled. But still he lingered watching the child. Something about her went to his lonely, seared heart. At last he spoke. "So you own them all, do you, little girl?" he asked, and was amazed at the sound of his own voice.

The child looked up. "I was just making believe," she said shyly.

"Would you like to own them all?" he asked, still wondering why he should speak to anyone.

"I love flowers," she hesitated.

"Tell me," said the man, "if you had to choose, which would you take?"

She looked earnestly in the window again, and once more the little claw-like finger came into play. It wandered meditatively from flower to flower, until it paused at the lilies of the valley. "I'd choose them," she said.

"I Didn't Treat You Square."

The man gave a little start. "Why?" he questioned, not unkindly.

"Oh," said the child, "because they are such weeny little things—fairy flowers, I think; but," she added, primly and with a strangely old air, "flowers do not become me."

"Why not?"

"Because," replied the child, turning her eyes resolutely away from the window, "we are too poor."

The man slowly drew his hand out of the pocket of his rough frieze coat and glanced at the silver in his palm. "You stay here a minute, little girl," he said.

He went into the florist's. "How much for a bunch of lilies of the valley?" he asked the pert, buxom young woman behind the counter.

"Dollar a dozen during Easter," she responded.

Oh, Easter, that was it! He had forgotten there was such an institution. "Well, do the best you can for 50 cents," he answered, laying the money on the counter.

When he came out with the lilies in his hand, his quaint little friend was still flattening her face against the window. "Here, child," he said, "take these."

She did not speak at first; but her thin hands trembled with excitement as he bent to give the flowers to her. She took them, and for a moment held them close against her face. "How good you are!" she said.

The Ishmaelite smiled bitterly. "I am not good," he said. His eyes grew gloomy. What a fool he was, when he had only enough money to keep him going another day, to throw away 50 cents on a kid who was nothing to him!"

"I must hurry home," said the child; "my papa is very sick. Good-by, sir; thank you."

His eyes involuntarily followed her slight figure as she ran across the crowded thoroughfare. Two unkempt, savage little urchins suddenly descended upon her and snatched her flowers. The child shrieked in pitiful terror and brief. In an instant Bowlby was at the heels of the small highwaymen. He took one in each hand, cracked their skulls together, wrenched the lilies from their grimy paws and restored them to the weeping child.

"Now, I'd better walk along with you," he said gently, "or some other thief may molest you."

They came to a tenement, before which the child paused. "This is where I live," she said. "Please, sir," she murmured timidly, "will you go up to our door with me? There is a dreadful boy on the floor below us, and I am afraid he might take my flowers."

Together they mounted the dark stairway. On the third floor there was a sudden rush and a whoop; but the man soon settled the "dreadful boy," who returned to his lair, nursing a sore head and bursting with wrath.

As the two were mounting the last flight of stairs, the sound of a glorious voice was heard singing:

He'll never, never leave me,
Nor yet forsake me here;
He's the Lily of the Valley.

"It's Captain Grace!" the child cried joyously, "from the Salvation Army. She comes every week and tidies us up," she explained, "and she sings, oh, so beautifully!" She rushed through a half-open door, calling excitedly: "Papa, Captain Grace, look!"

The man caught a glimpse of a young woman in a blue gown, on her knees scrubbing the floor. Then he heard a man's voice say: "Back again, dear?" And at that voice the heart of the jailbird trembled in its rock-hewn tomb.

Never the walls so thick, never the doors so strong as to keep him from his enemy when once he had found him! Well, he had unwittingly trailed him. There he was, in there, alone, with a helpless woman and child. Why did he hesitate?

"Where did you get your flowers?" the voice went on.

"A man bought them for me," the child answered—"a kind man, who fetched me home. Come in!" she called, running back to the door, and seizing the jailbird's hand—"come in and see my papa." She pulled him across the threshold. The two men looked at each other.

The jailbird's first thought was, "You can't kill a dying man," for the man in the room, who sat bolstered up in bed, and who looked at him with startled eyes, was manifestly ill.

"Why, Tom," he stammered. "So you're out? Well, I'm mighty glad. And you found my little girl? She's all I've got, Tom. My money, home, wife, health—all gone. I've only her left."

The Salvation Army girl had stopped scrubbing. She was still on her knees watching the two men. She had witnessed too many tragedies of the slums not to realize that she was face to face with a crisis. The visitor's silence was ominous. His heavy eyes were fixed intently on his enemy as a vision of all his suffering passed before him.

The sick man put out an imploring hand. "Tom," he pleaded, "I didn't treat you square. And I've had my pay. It was I who ruined you, who sent you up, and I perjured—"

The intensity of her father's speech, the pallor of his face, alarmed the child, who ran to him and throwing her arms about him, cried: "Papa, papa! Don't you look like that!"

The jailbird looked at the trembling little creature clinging to her battered wreck of a father. And as she looked, suddenly the stone was rolled away from the sepulcher of his soul and an angel sat there.

Reaching out his hand he took that of the sick man. "It's all right, Bill!" he said huskily. "Don't say another word"—a smile transfigured his masklike face—"before the child."

"Glory to God!" cried the Salvation Army girl in an ecstasy. "He's got the victory."

An hour later as he reached the street door Captain Grace was waiting for him. She touched him gently on the arm. "Come down to the barracks with me, brother," she said. "The commander will be glad to see you."

Joy Without End

Now let the heavens be joyful.
Let earth her song begin.
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein.
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

STOMACH SUFFERERS GET QUICK RELIEF

Maryland and Washington Folks Swiftly Restored by Wonderful Remedy.

Hundreds of people in this vicinity are needlessly suffering from stomach and digestive troubles. Quick relief is near at hand and readily available to every one.

Many have tried and proven the merit of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. It is known everywhere because of its truly wonderful effects. Here is what two users have written:

F. A. REEDER, Helena, Md.—"Your remedy has helped me wonderfully. I will never be without it in my home."

WILLIAM H. LACY, Washington, D. C.—"I have suffered three years every day and was treated by the best of doctors. I took a bottle of your treatment. Whatever was the matter has disappeared and I feel as well as ever. I am 63 years old."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Her Idea.

"The actress who is playing the role of the laundry maid is entirely too realistic."

"How is she?"

"Don't you see how she mangles her part?"

Easy Driving.

"Bliggins says he was driven to drink."

"Maybe he was driven," remarked the sardonic neighbor. "But Bliggins is a timid sort of man and awfully easy to stampede."

A Plentiful Supply.

"You say she wears a good many jewels?"

"Yes; she looks like she was stocked up for a anticipated diamond famine."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago.

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"Pa, what's an appetizer?"

"Missing a meal, son."

When a man is down and out he would just as soon have a job as a position.

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all Druggists.

Among the things that only come once in a lifetime are youth and old age.

All things come to the other fellow—if you sit down and wait.

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A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

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Joseph A. White, 54 Cornhill St., Annapolis, Md., says: "I was afflicted with pains in my back and shoulders and my hands were so stiff I could hardly use them. The kidney secretions were profuse and pained intensely in passage. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I took them and before long, effected a cure."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PAIN AND INFLAMMATION
DISAPPEAR WHEN

YAGER'S LINIMENT

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The Best Known Remedy For
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN BACK, WOUNDS, &c.
The Finest External Remedy For Mankind and Animals

SOME TESTIMONY:

JAS. E. BAUM, Witty Hawk, N.C. writes.—"I suffered with a most severe pain in my side, rubbed well with Yager's Liniment and the relief was instant. Also had a lump on my leg which caused a good deal of pain and trouble, after rubbing a few times with the liniment it entirely disappeared. My mother had suffered for some time with a pain in the breast. She used Yager's and after several applications it disappeared entirely. Many of my neighbors use it and claim there is nothing like it for relieving pain."

Sold by dealers in Large 25c. bottle
Prepared by
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PERFECT HEALTH.
Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce
A VIGOROUS BODY.
Remedy for sick headache, constipation,

Tutt's Pills

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES TO CALIFORNIA'S EXPOSITIONS AND THE PACIFIC COAST

Low round trip fares are now in effect via the Scenic Highway of the Northern Pacific Ry. to California's Expositions via the North Pacific Coast. These tickets permit liberal stop-overs and enable the tourist to include both Expositions as well as a stop-over at Yellowstone National Park via Gardiner Gateway.

If you will advise when you will plan your western trip, I will be pleased to quote rates, send a copy of our handsome Expositions folder as well as Yellowstone National Park and travel literature, and assist you in any way possible in planning your 1915 vacation trip. A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, 517 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minnesota.—Adv.

Frank Opinion of King.

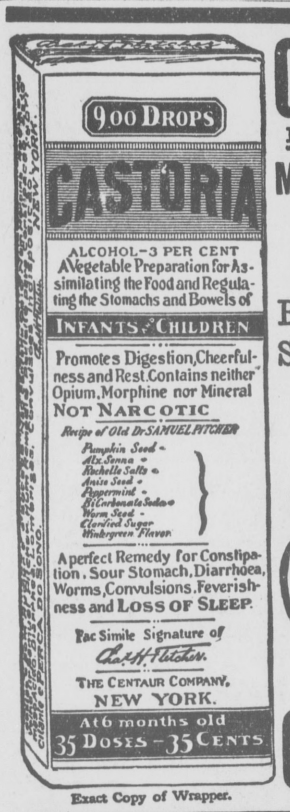
Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, is a keen fisherman and spends hour after hour with his rod, though the best of luck does not always attend his piscatorial expeditions. Once, after several hours' angling had brought him only three poor fish and he was returning to the castle, he was met by a peasant with a magnificent catch of trout. "You seem to be no great fisherman, to judge by your catch," commented the peasant. "I should say you were about as lucky as the king." "Why?" inquired his majesty. "Oh," replied the peasant, "he thinks a great deal of himself as a sportsman, but he is a poor body, much more fit to be a king than a fisherman."

The Natural Sequence.

"How was the dog show?"

"A howling success."—Baltimore American.

In 25 years, 543,991 persons have been killed in India by snakebite, if a report may be believed.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"Why, I thought they had increased your compensation."

"Yes. But they increased it just enough to compel me to keep books and employ an expert accountant to figure out my income tax."

In Doubt.

"What is you son doing now?"

"Wielding a paste brush and scissors."

"Paperhanger or editor?"

Economy.

Mrs. Homespun—What'll we contribute to the minister's donation party?

Farmer Homespun—Wall, I dunno, Hanner. 'Taters is way up, pork is way up, fowl is way up—we'll save money by giving him money.

Any woman can keep an expense account, but not more than one in a thousand can make it tally with her cash.

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 4

SAUL REJECTED BY THE LORD.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 15:10-23.

GOLDEN TEXT—Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice.—I Samuel 15:22.

Jonathan's victory (ch. 14) brought with it a sinning on the part of the hungry, harassed Israelites in that they ate of the spoils "with the blood" (14:31, 32; Lev. 3:17, 7:26). In the emergency Saul erected "the first altar that he built unto the Lord" (ch 14:35), a rather dilatory act on the part of a God-anointed king. Saul had resorted to the subterfuge of commanding the people "to roll a great stone," i.e., cut the throats of the animals of which they had eaten that they might bleed, and thus be an evidence that the animals had died before being eaten. This the people did, fearing Saul, but having no scruples in transgressing God's commands. These same people rescued Jonathan from the foolish vow of Saul, for it was his faith and valor that had chiefly brought about the victory.

I. God's Sorrow, vv. 10-12. Samuel had first revealed God's purpose in making Saul king, and likewise first declared God's purpose to dispose of Saul (v. 10). Saul's actions (vv. 1-9) had stamped him as being no longer worthy of God's confidence. The word "repenteth," meaning "to sigh" (v. 11), denotes a change of feeling due to Saul's actions and not to any change in the character, purpose or desires of Good. God was sorry that Saul had proved himself unworthy. A half-way obedience of God's command only heightened his guilt. "Whatever moral difficulties seem to lie, for a later age, in Saul's commission against Amalek, there were none such for him" (Vaughn). Man's repentance involves a change of mind and purpose. In Saul's case God repented, changed the instrument of his execution, because of the change of circumstances and relation. God is ever the same; it is man alone who changes. Saul had given Samuel cause for anger (v. 11 R. V.), but he did the wise thing in taking it to God in prayer. Arising early the next morning Samuel hastened to acquaint Saul with Jehovah's message. It is remarkable of how many of the great men of the Bible it is said that they rose early, Abraham, Gideon, Joshua, Job, Jacob, Moses, etc., not to forget our Lord Jesus.

II. Samuel's Rebuke, vv. 13-19. It must have been a striking scene when the aged Nazarite prophet faced the proud but recreant king. A guilty conscience is often covered by a great show of piety (v. 13), but such acts cannot stifle the conviction of the heart nor deceive the righteous judge. Sin proclaims itself even as Samuel's sharp question brought conviction from the lips of Saul (v. 14; Prov. 28:13). Saul thought to deceive Samuel by using a falsehood (v. 15). The only safe course is to confess our sins (Ps. 32:15; I. John 1:9). There is an interesting suggestion in the way Saul uses the impersonal "they" and "we" in verse 15, as if to lay the guilt of his acts upon others. It is easy for the sinner to blame others and seek to minimize his own guilt (Rom. 14:12). Verse 9 clearly indicates why Saul and the people had spared the best of the cattle. To use a part only for God and the rest for self in direct disobedience to God's rights or the rights of others is to incur his righteous wrath (vv. 22, 23). Samuel did not tell Saul what he thought of him but simply and directly delivered words (v. 16 l. c.). Retailing Saul's beginnings as king of Israel, emphasizing God's mercy and grace, Samuel recounts God's command regarding the Amalekites. These are a type of the flesh and for such God has no mercy except that of Calvary (Gal. 5:24). Samuel effectually swept aside Saul's sophistry by his direct question (v. 19) which demand a straightforward answer.

III. Saul's Self-Rejection, vv. 20-23. God set Saul aside because he had rejected the right and chose the wrong. Face to face with his sin Saul could not dodge the issue. Samuel's "wherefore" (v. 19) must have aroused Saul's guilty conscience. It is a question which should reach every tempted soul. Samuel characterized Saul's sin as being due to stubbornness, rebellion, disobedience and a rejection of God (v. 19). Again Saul seeks to evade his responsibility (vv. 20, 21). Then Samuel speaks plainly (v. 22) comparing his sin of disobedience with witchcraft, stubbornness, iniquity and idolatry. Plainly he tells Saul, "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king" (v. 23).

Driven thus to a corner Saul made a confession of his guilt (v. 24) but spoiled it all by acknowledging that he had greater fear of the people than of God. His sorrow was that of the man who was caught in an act of transgression and not because of the sinfulness of his deed. God had forsaken Saul and therefore Samuel parts company with him also (vv. 25, 26). Saul's rending of Samuel's garment (vv. 27, 28) is used as a parable of the forthcoming rent kingdom. Samuel takes occasion to suggest that God, "the Strength of Israel," had won the recent victory and that God was not guilty of lying nor had he changed. Saul makes one more plea in which he acknowledged his departure from God by the words, "that I may worship the Lord thy God." There was a continuance of the outward form of worship before the elders and the people but both God and Samuel separated themselves from Saul; the cruel, bloody Agag is executed and Samuel retires to Ramah to mourn over this fallen, prodigal king, and never to see him again.

Don't Forget!

An eminent physician lays down these simple rules for better health:

1.—Drink lots of water. 2.—Eat slowly. 3.—Chew your food well. 4.—Have plenty of chewing gum on hand. Use it shortly after meals and chew until the "full" feeling disappears.

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Certainly Not Scotch.

Guests of the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were discussing the nationality of J. H. Taylor, the former golf champion, writes a contributor to Fry's Magazine, and one of the party asserted that the player was a Scot. Sir Henry was inclined to agree with him.

"Well," said one of the visitors, "all I know about Taylor is that he's a very nice man. My club engaged him to play an exhibition match at a fixed fee, but it was so wet that play was impossible. When he was offered the fee he firmly refused to take it, and would receive only his bare traveling expenses."

Campbell-Bannerman turned to the other man who had been so sure of Taylor's Caledonian birth and said, "I'm afraid that fact is fatal to our contention."

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Appropriate.

"Mabel is certainly a great one for looking on the bright side of things. At the wedding the other day, I said what a pity it was raining so, and what do you think she answered?"

"What?"

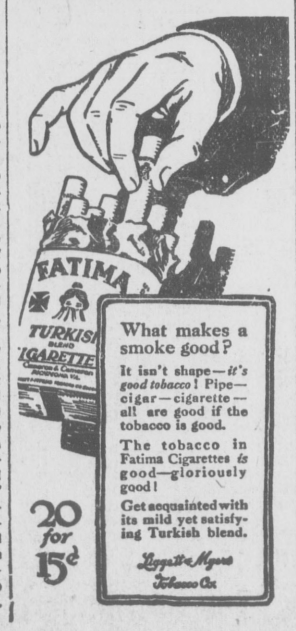
"That as everything else was so in harmony with the decorations, it was lucky the bride carried a shower bouquet."

Not Now.

Asker—Smithers has an automobile.

Tellit—Not a bit of it. He collided with a train yesterday.—Town Topics.

The frigate bird holds the record among the aviators. It reaches a speed of 200 miles an hour.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CORDIAL WELCOME FOR MULE

British Army Authorities Recognize the Good Qualities of the Unhandsome Animal.

It would appear from the quality of the latest arrivals of mules here that they are to be used for cavalry purposes. The lot at Epsom are declared by experts to be as clean as polo ponies, able to gallop, and quite big enough for the purpose—they are about fourteen hands two inches high. They would outrun any of the heavy stamp of horse, of which there are plenty left, whilst horses suitable for cavalry purposes are scarce all over the world. Mules, of course, are used by Spanish and Mexican cavalry, but they have not hitherto been used in the British army except for transport and for mountain batteries. The likelihood is that there will be a revival of the mounted infantry idea, to take light cavalry men who are now working in the trenches from place to place where motor traffic is impossible. Sir Garnet Wolseley in 1872 foretold something of the kind in his "Wellington Essay," where he said that mounted infantry on mules or even in carts, accompanied by a small proportion of real cavalry, would be of signal use in days to come. The mules and ponies that formed the whole of Sir Frederick Rogers' transport from Kabul to Kandaher—he had no oxen or camels—carried two "maunds," which is about one hundred and sixty pounds, but were capable of carrying much more. A mountain battery mule's load runs up up to 220 pounds, but he is never as big as even fourteen hands —Manchester Guardian.

Man of Many Duties.

A contributor to the Docket sends the following concerning a law of North Carolina:

"It was probably a surprise to the justices of the North Carolina supreme court to learn the general assembly's opinion of their needs, as expressed in chapter 156 of the Public General Laws of 1911 as follows:

"'Section 1. That the fireman of the supreme court building shall be appointed by the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court, and when not engaged in his duties as fireman shall act as assistant janitor of the supreme court, and shall assist in the cleaning and care of the supreme court and perform such other duties as may be designated by the said justices of the supreme court.'

"It seems that the general assembly has here created the office of fireman-bath attendant-nurse."

Had Enough of War.

After a season in the trenches, knee deep in mud and water, yet not having seen one of the enemy in all that time, Private Cox was invalided home. After relating all the adventures which he and his comrades had experienced, he concluded, "And now I comes 'ome full of bloody rheumatism an' I 'opes I never see a bloody battle again."

A Cheerful Liar.

"Sir," she said angrily, "I understand you said I had a face that would stop a clock."

"Yes, that's what I said," he calmly replied. "Any well-regulated clock would pause and hold up its hands in admiration at sight of your lovely face."

Only a fool would allow his dazzling prospects to make him blind to his own interests.

It's the man who doesn't want credit who has a good rating.

SOME HARM IN MOONLIGHT

Scientists Have Been Giving the Matter Attention and Now Are Out With Explanation.

The alleged harmfulness of moonlight is at last receiving scientific attention. It seems that the light of the moon, being reflected, is polarized; that is, the vibrations are in one plane instead of all planes, as in light coming directly from its source. It is also said that it has less germicidal power than direct light, and that decay is therefore quicker.

All this may be true, and it may explain some of the folklore as to moonlight. We have so long believed these tales to be the myths of primitive peoples that we are not inclined to take any suggestions in this line seriously. They are really mistaken attempts at the scientific explanation of phenomena noticed for the first time.

The folk-tales seem to have originated in lands of very clear atmosphere, and it is extremely doubtful whether in northern misty climates moonlight has any ocular or nervous effect one way or the other. Still we are often surprised at the facts elicited from still more bizarre investigations. Surely polarized light must have injurious rectinal effects, and it might be well to find out that much.

Surely a Rascal.

A short time ago a man was charged in Glasgow with stealing a herring-barrel. After the charge had been proved the principal accuser thus addressed the magistrate:

"'Deed, Sir Baille, the man at the bar is a great rogue; the stealing o' the barrel is naething to some of his tricks. He stole my sign-board last week, and what does your honor think he did wi't?"

Magistrate—That would be hard for me to say.

Witness—Weel, sir, I'll tell ye. He brought it into my ain shop, wi' my ain name on't, and offered to sell me't, as he said he thought it would be o' mair use to me than onybody else."

Hair-Raising Tale.

Samson had just wandered into the club.

"For the love of Mike!" they exclaimed, "who cut your hair?"

And Samson, muttering something about Delilah, rushed into the cold, bleak outer darkness.

But he said nothing about it being a relic of barbarism.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Had Conductor Guessing.

"I want to be procrastinated at de nex' corner," said the negro passenger.

"You want to be what?" demanded the conductor.

"Don't lose your temper. I had to look in de dictionary myse'f befo' I found out dat 'procrastinate' means 'put off.'"

A Bird.

Peggie—Why do you say he is a bird?

Polly—Well, he is chicken-hearted and pigeon-toed, has the habits of an owl, likes to wear a swallow-tail coat and collars with wings, he is always acting the goose, and he is a perfect jay.—Judge.

Such a Wallop!

"What are you two girls talking about?"

"Nothing—are your ears burning?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

If a woman has a really good husband the neighbors nearly always say he is henpecked.

Pat in a Quandary.

Pat was at the the railway station, and he put a penny in a machine bearing the inscription, "Pull the handle with a jerk."

After Pat had put the penny in the slot he began looking all over the machine.

A porter passing at the time asked, "Hello, Pat, won't the machine work?"

"Begorra!" said Pat. "I dunno. It says, 'Pull the handle with a jerk.' But I can't find the blessed jerk to pull it with."

NOTHING SO EFFECTIVE AS ELIXIR BABEK For Malaria, Chills & Fever.

Chief of Police, J. W. Reynolds, Newport News, Va., says: It is a pleasure to recommend Babek for Chills and Fever. Have used it when necessary for 20 years and have found no remedy as effective." Elixir-Babek 50 cents, all druggists, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Klocsewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

A Good Move—Babek Liver Pills. 50 pills . . . . . 25 cents

Woof!

Don't worry too much over the unpronounceable names in the war news. The chances are that you don't pronounce even the easy ones correctly. —Haverhill Evening Gazette.

A Different Species.

"How did his tale of a sea serpent turn out?"

"It turned out to be a sea gull."

Her Opinion.

"Are you fond of bridge?"

"Well, it beats washing dishes any day."—Detroit Free Press.

Waiting works wonders—if you work hard while waiting.

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If your roofing is not guaranteed by a responsible company you run the risk of finding out its defects *after* it is on the roof. It costs no more to get a written guarantee with the best responsibility behind it.

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